CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 108,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

OUR NEW CHINA SET OFFER.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1891. NUMBER 5.

Poetry.

PRETTY, BUT NOT PIOUS.

She was smart and she was pretty, and her
elders thought her witty, and she tripped
the light fantastic like a fay.

She could read both French and Latin, and
was sweet in print or satin, and 'twould
make your bosom heave to hear her
play.

But in single life she tarried, and she never
never married, and she'll doubtless be
a maiden till she dies.

For she bade a proud defiance to the culi-
nary science, and she never knew the
mystery of pies.

—[Burlington Free Press.

For The Blade.

LOVE'S EXCHANGE.

BY A. S. D.

I give to thee, my dearest one!
My thoughts by day, my dreams at night,
And though I miss the tender light
Of thy loved eyes—from thee I've won
A gift far dearer than renown—
What neither time with withering blight,
Or circumstance with powerful might,
Can wrest from me til Life is done!
I count each hour without thee spent
A head lost from life's rosary,
For every sin and thought is blent
With thee and Love—Life's mystery—
Like tones from some grand instrument,
They flow in glorious harmony!

For The Blade.

TO MY LOVE: WITH A DIAMOND.

BY A. S. D.

A myriad rays flash from this crystal heart,
A mystic charm enthralls you—yet, a part
Of its deep, scintillating beauty lies
In light reflected from thy beauteous eyes!

Our Story Teller.

Written for The Blade.

ALMOST A ROMANCE.

BY HIRAM.

"I guess I want you!"

The words were spoken in the cantina of the Hotel Iturbide in the City of Mexico, and the result was something of a surprise to me, at least, who had looked for a result much more sensational.

I was, during the year 1880, assistant engineer at the front on the construction of the Mexican National railroad and had came into the city for a few days with my friend Jim—every one called him Jim—who was at that time superintendent of construction of the telegraph line then being built in connection with the road. We were stopping at the Iturbide where we had apartments which we engaged by the month and which were always kept prepared for us, as we were liable to be in the city at any time, and had just came down into the cantina this morning for our coffee before going over to the company's office at 11 Cadena. As we walked into the room I noticed, standing at the bar, just in the act of drinking his *grosella*, a man, probably 45 years of age, a little above the medium height and well proportioned, who, by his commanding figure and American dress, at once attracted my attention and I remarked him to my companion. Jim looked at him a minute and then, as he slapped his hand on my shoulder, said: "Now, old man, just watch and you'll see some fun."

At this he walked quickly up behind the gentleman, tapped him lightly on the shoulder and said: "I guess I want you."

Quick as a flash the stranger dropped his hand to his six-shooter, which at that time every one were who was obliged to be in and out of the city, turned sharply on my friend and remarked, "I guess not. What for?"

"Oh! that little affair on the Concho," said Jim, quietly.

The stranger looked earnestly for a minute into Jim's face, and then, instead of drawing the pistol from his holster, grasped Jim's outstretched hand in both of his and shook it heartily. I looked on, much mystified, for I had heard enough of Jim's doings up on the border to not have been surprised at a different ending of the affair, but turning to me, Jim introduced the gentleman as Capt. June Peak, of the Texas Rangers. The captain invited us to join him, and we soon were chatting pleasantly over our coffee and cakes. We saw more or less of him for the next three days we were in the city, but during that time he was very reticent to say anything of his business, to me, at least, and just at noon the day before we returned to the front, as Jim and I were sitting in our room after breakfast, the remark he had at first addressed to the captain occurred to me and I asked him how he happened to accost him in that manner.

"Well," said Jim, "there is quite a little story connected with my first meeting with June Peak, and out of it, and the circumstances connected with it, grew quite a little romance, or at least the foundation of one. But I'll tell you the story. In the first place, then, I must tell you that I left S——, N. Y., where I had been employed by the Western Union Telegraph company, in the spring of '74, a broken-down man, and started for Texas with a couple of friends, intending to put our little savings into a sheep ranche, which we did. The very first year every one of our sheep died, with the hoof rot, and we were left without a cent. That winter I got in with a pretty bad crowd, and being desperate I joined a gang who were smuggling—'running,' we called it—cattle across the border from Mexico.

"In May, of '76, we had made a big run up the Pecos, and when we got up country a ways, just before we delivered the cattle, the rangers got on to us, and we were so closely pursued just before crossing the Concho, that we had to fight. In the scrimage three of the rangers and one of our men were killed, and another of our boys was badly wounded. We reached the *chaparal*, however, and got away, and made at once for the Mexican border, leaving about 80 head of cattle in the hands of the rangers. About ten miles north of Eagle Pass the wounded man became so bad we had to stop and go into camp, and I was detailed to go into town and procure some medicine.

"It was about 5 o'clock in the evening when I rode into town, and drew up in front of a drug store. I called the druggist out, and without alighting from my horse, as I feared some one might be looking for me, ordered the medicine and waited for the same to be filled. During the time I sat there a big bot fly got under my horses chin and made him so fidgety that I took off my sombrero, and leaning forward attempted to strike it. You know what a hard thing one of those flys is to hit, and becoming interested in its annihilation I forgot myself till a hand was laid on my leg and some one said in a quiet sort of way: 'I guess I want you.'

"I turned around and found myself looking down into the muzzle of June Peak's six-shooter. I recognized him the minute I saw him, from the description I had been given of him and also from the sight I had caught of him in the fight a few days before. However, I didn't let on and innocently remarked, 'I guess not, what for?'

"'Oh, that little affair up on the Concho.'

"'All right,' I said, 'I guess you've got me' and I threw him the bridal rein and prepared to dismount.

"Whether he though I had no fight in me, or for what reason I never could tell, but as he caught the reins he shoved his gun back in his belt. I saw my chance and made the most of it. Quicker than a flash I drew my six from the saddle holster and dropped it on him.

"'Throw up your hands!' I said in a way that let him know what I meant. 'Now, then,' said I, 'I want you to promise that you'll let me get this medicine and get out of town or I'll kill you. I don't ask you not to chase me but give me a start to the turn in that trail.' I knew his promise was good and he'd do as he said. He hesitated a minute, but seeing a look on my face which he knew meant business, he made the promise. Just then the boy came out with the medicine. I threw him a five, gathered up my reins and started out of town at a leisurely trot.

"Eagle Pass, as you know, is one long street, and just as I had passed the last house on my way out of town, I glanced back over my shoulder to take a last observation, and there came a squad of the rangers in from the other way at full gallop. By this time, too, Peak had sent a boy for his horse, which he had put up to feed at a stable only a few doors from the drug store. The squad stopped and evidently received instructions, for no sooner had I reached the turn than they started after me. My horse was comparatively fresh, as I had ridden in from camp at a leisurely gait, while theirs were tired. I could easily distance them, but I knew if I went to the camp our boys would not be prepared, and as they were two to our one they would probably do us up. Consequently I headed for the Mexican border. There was a ford across the Rio Grande about five miles up the river, and for this I made.

"On the Mexican side of the Rio, about eight miles down into the state of Coahuila, there is a hacienda known as La Gloeta, owned by a wealthy old gentleman named Don Miguel Estrada, at which I had put up on numerous occasions. I had also smuggled numerous head of cattle across the river for its owner, not so much, perhaps, for the dollars I made out of it, as to be able to spend a few days at the ranche where there was a great attraction for me in the person of Pepita, the gazelle-eyed daughter of old Don Miguel. That Pepita had a fancy for me I was pretty certain, but I was equally as certain that her father had little use for me as a son-in-law, although he was perfectly willing to entertain me as long as I was service-able to him in selling his cattle at a big price. It was for this hacienda, then, that I started, for, although the rangers had no right to cross the river to capture a prisoner, I knew they would not hesitate to pursue me several miles over the border if they thought they could catch me.

"The horse I was mounted on was one of the best belonging to our party, and when I reached the ford I was fully a mile in advance, but in crossing the river my horse stepped on a rolling stone and fell to his knees. He quickly regained his feet, but after a run of about five miles further he began to go lame and my pursuers drew up on me. As we came in sight of the Hacienda, they were so close that I began to fear for my safety, and turning, fired my Winchester at the advancing horsemen. I was sure I saw a rider reel in his saddle, but they did not slacken their pace, and every minute I expected to get a shot.

"As I drew nearer my place of refuge I saw a commotion, and some kind in the grove. But just then my horse stumbled and fell, throwing me violently to the ground, and at the same time I heard shots both sides of me, and then I lost consciousness.

"When I came to myself I was lying on a bed in a room, which I at once recognized as the one I was accustomed to occupy at La Goleta, and a terrible pain in my left leg, which I found I was still able to move, convinced me that I had suffered a severe sprain. There was a *senoso* in the room to wait upon me and from him I learned that a company of *rurales* had happened to be at the hacienda and had sallied forth and driven the rangers back on to their own side of the river. Also that the man I had hit when I fired was Capt. Peak, and that he now occupied another room in the house, with a ball in his shoulder. I feared that through having been captured at the head of an armed force on Mexican soil the captain might be severely dealt with by the authorities, but through the influence of Don Miguel, who stood high with the state government, and who, for some reason, took a great liking to Peak, the affair was never reported to the general government and after his wound healed sufficiently he returned across the river.

"While we were confined to the house, however, the captain and I formed a strong friendship, and I also became more deeply than ever in love with Pepita. While I was confined to the bed she waited on me continually, and after I was able to be out, although it was not permissible in that country, I managed at various times, each day, to see her alone. We vowed eternal love and everlasting fidelity, and decided, if her father objected to our union, that we would run away and be married, for I thought the old gentlemen would relent after awhile, take us back, and, in audition to having a beautiful wife, I would then run the hacienda for him and have an easy time. But we never got the chance to run away, for as soon as I spoke to the old gentleman about it, he ordered me off the hacienda and at that very time took Pepita and started for the City of Mexico and I've never seen her since."

"But, Pepita?" I asked, "didn't you follow and try to see her?"

"Oh, yes!" said Jim with a sigh, "but if you've nothing else to do this evening after dinner, I'll make an engagement with you and tell you the rest of the story."

* * * * *

That evening we lighted our cigars and started out across the little plaza, down past the cathedral and finally found ourselves inside Orrin's circus, which plays continuously in the City of Mexico for about seven or eight months in the year. After we had sat there a few minutes, watching a band of tumblers, the ring master announced the feature of the evening, M'lle and Monsieur Frapazetta, the celebrated bareback riders. Circuses are not my especial failing and I was busy with my own thoughts and looking around upon the sea of faces and wondering if I could pick out the heroine of my friends romance, when Jim plucked me suddenly by the arm and whispered: "There she is!"

"Who, "I asked, for he had startled me from my reverie so quickly that I had forgotten myself.

"Why, Pepita!"

"Where?" I asked again, looking all around the circus.

"Why, there, that whitewashed little negress riding on that dun mustang. And that Monsieur Frapazette, on the gray, that's Dick Richards, her husband. She visited the circus with her father the time he brought her here to get her away from me, she fell in love with Dick's riding, saw him do an act in a bull ring once, and eloped with him. The old don disowned her and returned home, but now, three years or more later, he's relented, and sent June Peak down here to tell her she's forgiven, and ask the pair to return home and take the hacienda and all his cash. I knew he would do it. He'd have done the same with me. I'd like the hacienda, but Dick's welcome to Pepita. Now, when I get ready to marry, I'll go to the states and marry a white woman."

AN INSANE PARAGON.

Here is a Story That Toledo Ladies Will Greatly Enjoy.

A lady went into a registry office, and seeing a pleasant-faced girl there said to her: "Have you any objection to the country?"

Girl (politely)—None at all, madam.

Lady—I have quite a large family.

Girl—The more the merrier.

Lady—Seven children; two of them quite small.

Girl—I love little children.

Lady—It will be necessary for you to clean the boots, wash and get the meals I attend to the pastry and certain other work myself.

Girl—I will also make the pastry and do the rest if you will allow me.

Lady—I cannot give you any more than three afternoons out of each month.

Girl—One will be sufficient, perhaps more than I shall want, as my plan is to give strict attention to my household duties and thus get the work done promptly every day, so as to have plenty of opportunity to rest between times.

Lady—I am delighted.

Stranger (suddenly entering)—Sorry to interrupt you, madam, but you are conversing with one of my patients who has just escaped from the Hopelessly Incurable Lunatic Asylum.—[Birmingham Mercury.

N. Y. SUN-BEAMS.

Good Stories From the Great Metropolitan Daily.

"Look here," said a Sixth avenue druggist to a boy who had come in and gone out of the store and left the door open each time, half a dozen times in one afternoon. "You must be a very careless boy. I have had to shut that door after you each time you have gone out."

"I know it," replied the boy.

"Then it was done purposely on your part?"

"Yes, sir. My brother has patented a door spring, and my object was to call attention to it. Put you one on for a dollar which will shut that door a million times and never skip a cog."

His Father Got the Wrong End.

There was a big buzz-saw boxed up and ready to go on shipboard at one of the South street wharves the other day, when a colored man was noticed walking around it and eyeing it with the greatest interest.

"It isn't running," finally remarked a shipping clerk.

"I kin see dat much," was the ready reply.

"Then what are you afraid of?"

"I isn't 'fraid of nuffin. I'ze simply sorter anxious."

"Ever see one of those things before?"

"Can't say as I hev."

"Then what are you anxious about?" persisted the man.

"See yere, boss" said the other, as he retreated a step or two, "I lost my fadder when I was only a baby."

"Well."

"I lost him kase he walked up to de wrong end of a b'ar, an' I doan't reckon to git corched in de same way. When I see anything wid teeth to it I either shy off or dodge behind."

"Nell Came Singing."

The train was running at a high rate of speed across the country, with everything apparently going well, when the speed suddenly slackened and presently we came to a dead stop. There had been an accident by which the engineer had been terribly hurt, and he was brought back to the baggage car and one of the train men sent forward.

"How bad is it, Jim?" asked the conductor, as we were trying to do what we could for the poor fellow.

"So bad that I shan't pull through, Tom."

"Don't say that! You'll be home in 20 minutes, and the doctor won't find it so bad."

"At the end of the time specified we stopped at a small country station, and as the wheels ceased to roll the suffering man looked up at the conductor and said:

"Well will be coming, Tom."

"Yes."

"Make it as light as you can. Poor Nell!"

And as we were lifting the burned and bleeding body out of the side door of the car a bit of a woman, wearing the whitest of aprons and the cutest of straw hats, came up to the platform, singing "Anna Laurie." She had some flowers in her hand, culled from the little front door-yard for her Jim, and she had almost passed us on her way to the engine when she caught sight of our burden, cried out in her fear and agony, and fell as one dead.

"Poor Nell! she came singing," moaned the engineer."

"Poor Nell!" whispered every one, gathered about, and for long hours as we sped forward each signal whistle from the hand of the man who had looked upon that picture of woe and misery seemed to shriek out the works, "Poor—poor Nell!"

Couldn't Catch Him.

His eye lighted on the man wearing the wolf-skin overcoat as soon as he entered the door, and the presumed far Westerner had scarcely got seated when he was accosted with:

"From Colorado or Nevada, I presume?"

"No, sir, from Idaho."

"Anywhere near Boise City?"

"Right from that place, sir."

"Ah! glad to have met you. Wanted to talk with you about the weather out there. Been very cold this winter?"

"Not so very. It was only 15 degrees below when I left."

"Is that the coldest?"

"Well, we had it 23 degrees below for a few days in December."

"Did, eh? I have been keeping track of the weather as reported by the signal service. Here is Boise City pasted in this column."

"I see. You must have an object?"

"Certainly. I travel a good deal, and I always like to stop a liar in the first round. This report does not show that you have even touched zero this winter. How is that?"

"My friend, is that the weather bureau report?" asked wolf overcoat.

"It is, sir."

"Official?"

"Yes, sir. Can you get over it?"

"I don't have to, sir. I should have told you on the start that our town is divided. Half of it is built on an old glacier and the other half in the crater of a volcano. The signal office is located in the latter half, and even in January they have to pour water on the floor to cool it off. Up in my half we often have it 20° below, while they are picking roses down in the crater. Signal service is only for half the town, sir, and before you call a Boise City man a liar you should find out which half he lives in. Go away from me, sir! You look like a bad, bad man!"

He Was Smith, of Pottsville.

I had been dropped off the train at a small station in Nebraska and the train had been gone about ten minutes, when a young man rode up and called out to the landlord, who was also station agent and telegraph operator.

"Has the train passed?"

"She has," was the reply.

"Did you get a telegram from me to hold her till I came?"

"One from Smith from Pottsville. That you?"

"Yes."

"I showed it to the conductor, and he said you must be fresh to think he could fool around here."

"Said that, did he? Saw it was signed Smith, eh?"

"Yes."

"Went right on just the same?"

"Yes."

"Didn't even ask what Smith?"

"No."

"Didn't express any anxiety, eh?"

"Not the least."

"Well, good-bye."

"Hold on a bit. What's up?"

"Oh, nothing much. My name is Smith, of Pottsville. I was going to marry the conductor's daughter this evening. Had to catch this train to get down there, you know."

"And there is no other until after midnight."

"That's all right. The supper will be spread, the guests on hand, the preacher there, the bride ready, and I'll ride back home and get off these togs, and get drunk on hard cider."

"But, man, I—"

"Oh, it's all right. When the conductor comes up in the morning, just ask him if he knows Smith of Pottsville, and how the wedding went off last night. Ta-ta, old chap, and you needn't mind any wild-eyed telegrams which come whooping up the line asking for my whereabouts."

A Financial Discussion.

Old Man Moneybags (facetiously)—"Come, my dear, aren't you going to advise me? Here's a man that wants me to lend him $10,000 on his Atchison stock. Now what do you advise me to do?"

Young Wife—"Why, you know that I don't know anything about money."

Old Man Moneybags—"Don't know anything about money! That is pretty good when you made as much in one day as I have made in all my life."

Young Wife—"Why, when was that?"

Old Man Moneybags (uproariously)—"When you married me."

Young Wife—"Yes, but all my friends have told me that I couldn't have made a worse bargain."—[Boston Courier.

Her Candid Opinion.

Scientific Guest—"What do you think of Professor Koch's great discovery for the cure of consumption?"

Hostess (who is not much of a newspaper reader)—"Well, I tell ye th' truth, I hain't much faith in any o' these ere patent medicines."—[Good News.

Unser Fritz in Marble.

Queen Victoria Unveils Boehm's Statue of the Late Emperor Frederick.

The last work of Sir Edgar Boehm before his death, which occurred recently in London, was a statue of the late Emperor Frederick of Germany. It was unveiled December 18 by Queen Victoria, in the presence of a distinguished gather-

ing in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. She was accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Princess Margaret, and Prince Arthur of Connaught, and Prince Henry of Buttenberg. General von Wittich represented the German emperor. Several floral gifts had been forwarded to the castle, and these were laid near the Lincoln Chapel. The queen's wreath consisted of tastefully arranged white camellies, chrysanthemum, and other bloomage and foliage, and was tied with broad white silk ribbon. That sent by the Empress Frederick was formed of palms and flowers. The Empress Augusta Victoria, wife of Kaiser Wilhelm, sent a wreath similar to the queen's, its white silk bows bearing her name and the imperial crown stamped in gold. The largest and most notable wreath was that from the Emperor William. It was made of thickly woven laurel leaves, interspersed with innumerable bunches of golden berries and bound with broad white silk, the words "Weissenburg," "Worth," "Koniggraz" and "Sedan" being embossed in gold lettering upon the folds of the ribbon and the bows adorned with monogram and crown. At the conclusion of the services the queen, who was visably affected, assisted by the duke and duchess of Connaught, Princess Margaret and Gen. von Wittich, arranged the wreaths about the pedestal.

The statue represents the late emperor in uniform, wearing the robes and insignia of the garter, with his hands folded upon the hilt of a sheathed sword—his love in peace and prowess in war being thus happily exemplified, and is an admirable work of art. Sir Edgar Boehm was born in Vienna, of Hungarian parents, but settled in England in 1862.

MOLTKE'S MANNER OF LIFE.

His Own Story of Youth, Manhood and Age.

A practical attempt to solve the question, how to grow old, has been made recently by the Oesterreicher-Volksbildung-Verein, which is composed of some of the most brilliant men and best thinkers in Austria, and has its headquarters in Vienna. For the edification of its members and the benefit of the public at large, the society sent a number of letters to men of distinction who have attained an advanced age, containing a series of questions in reference to their habits of life and the influence to which they attribute their health and vigor. It will cause, probably little surprise to learn that one of the first replies which reached the club house was that of Count von Moltke. The circular, with his interesting answers to the interrogatories, reads as follows:

YOUTH.

Question—At what age did you begin to attend school, and how many hours a day did you study?

Answer—In 1808, when 4 years old. Four hours a day until 1810; after that year ten hours daily.

Was your health, as a child, good or poor?

Answer—Fair.

Did you pass your youth in the city or in the country?

Answer—In the country until ten years old.

How many hours did you spend, as a rule, in the open air?

Answer—Only a few hours, and no certain number.

Did you play athletic games and devote time to gymnastic exercises?

Answer—Not as a rule.

How many hours did you sleep?

Answer—Ten hours.

What general remarks do you care to make in regard to your youth?

Answer—It was unpleasant and unhappy, without sufficient nourishment, and was passed away from home.

MANHOOD.

Did you prepare yourself for your profession in the city or in the country?

Answer—In the city.

How many hours did you work each day?

Answer—Different number at different times.

Do you ascribe to any habit, a particular influence upon your health.

Answer—Temperance in all habits of life; exercise in the open air whatever the state of weather; no day passed entirely within doors.

How long did you sleep?

Answer—Between eight and nine hours.

What changes did you make after reaching an advanced age in your habits of life?

Answer—None.

How many hours a day did you work in your fiftieth, sixtieth, seventieth and eightieth year?

Answer—It depended upon the demands of the time, and, therefore, often very many.

What has been your recreation?

Answer—Horseback riding, until I reached the age of eighty-six years.

How many hours do you now spend in the open air?

Answer—When on my estate in summer, half of the day.

How many hours do you now sleep?

Answer—Still eight hours.

What peculiarities have you as to nourishment, etc.?

Answer—I eat very little and make use of food extracts.

To what circumstances or conditions do you ascribe, in the main, your hearty old age?

Answer—To the grace of God and temperate habits of life.

COUNT VON MOLTKE, Field Marshal.

The Pusher.

The pusher is a table utensil with whose use the majority of bachelors may be unfamiliar, for it is used only by small children. Even the best bred youngster is apt at first to help himself with the tools that nature provided—to push refractory bits of food upon his spoon with his fingers. The pusher has a handle like that of a small spoon. Instead of a bowl it has across that end and at right angles with it a little shield-shaped piece of silver with the ends curved slightly forward, so that the food cannot slide off at the sides. With a spoon in one hand and a pusher in the other some children can do wonderful things.

AN ANCIENT FARM HOUSE.

What the French Hostelries Were Like in the Middle Ages.

The houses of the farmers and the country people differed then as now, according to their rank and prosperity, and also according to the district they inhabited. The yeoman farmer, and even the well-to-do husbandman, dwelt in a solid house of brick or stone, tiled or slated, with a paved yard separating it from the barns, the outhouses, the dairy and cattle pens. The farm house—which in England was always constructed with a Southern aspect—as invariably faced the east in Aquitaine, while to the rear well open to the west, was a long tiled veranda, where in winter afternoons the hemp picking, the wool carding, etc., was done. Within, the vast kitchen glowed in light of the fire—almost as unextinguishable as the vestal virgin's; peat, coal and wood were each abundantly employed, and for a trifling rent, generally paid in kind, the lord of the manor would permit the farmers on his land to cut their turves from his bog or their bougins from his forest. Fuel was not only actually, but relatively cheaper in the Middle Ages than to-day, for the bogs were not drained in those days, the forest covered great expanses, and the cost of carriage made it almost impossible to transport their produce. In almost every shire of France and England the supply of fuel was in excess of the demand.

This hospitable fire flared up a chimney proportioned to its size, lighting the huge brick oven, the iron fire-dogs, the bellows, shovel, gridiron, ladles, cauldrons, saucepans, mortar, tin pails and other utensils that stood on the brackets of the hearth; and irradiating the brass and copper pots, the metal candlesticks, the lamp, the lantern, and not unfrequent silver beaker, and the glass drinking cups, that were ranged on the chests and cupboards round the walls. Near this fire stood a high-backed settle, the master's ingle corner; and under the great mantle of the chimney narrower benches were set in the brick. Within easy reach of the hearth a deep oak chest held the logs for burning. It was generally matched by a handsome wedding chest with carved or painted front, long enough to contain a grown person full length, as the readers of "Ginevra" will mournfully remember; but more usually filled, it must be admitted, with the best clothes, the trinkets, and the savings of the household. The Registers of the Chatelet record no crime so common as the breaking open of such wedding chests; and it is surprising how many clasps or jewels, girdles of pearls, golden headdresses and rings, and purses full of gold were stolen from quite humble households. Our forefathers invested their capital in cups or trinkets of precious metal, pretty to look at, easy to hide, and readily converted into cash when necessity demanded a sacrifice.—[Fortnightly Review.

WHEN IT WILL CEASE.

America and Australia Still Have Room for Foreigners.

According to Mr. Giffen, a few generations more will see the end of immigration, because there will be no room for more immigrants, all the blank habitable space having been occupied. Mr. Giffen is a master of statistics, says the London *Standard*, but his manipulation of figures in support of this rather dismal theory is open to objection. Take the case of the United States—at the present time the most attractive emigration field. Uncle Sam's territory, exclusive of Alaska, amounts, speaking roughly, to about 3,000,000 square miles. One-third of this Mr. Giffen deducts as uninhabitable; but if ever the rest of the country becomes as populous as Western Europe, the Americans will soon find means of utilizing and fertilizing their sage brush and alkali deserts.

Then of the remaining 2,000,000 square miles he says that only about 100,000 square miles remain to be cultivated, implying that that is the only tract open to the agricultural immigrant. But any one who has visited that "great sloven" continent," as Nathaniel Hawthorne styled America, will know that, although the remaining nineteen-twentieths have been alienated from the state, and have become private property, only a small percentage of this area is cultivated, in the sense in which cultivation is understood in such countries as England, France, Holland and Belgium.

In the state of New York alone, despite the big city at its southern extremity, there are hundreds of square miles of wild lands—land which could and would be cultivated if the pressure of population needed it. Depend on it, the United States, and still more Canada, and Australasia, will need an abundance of strong, willing hands for many years to come, and we only regret that the working classes of our nation show at the present time so little desire for emigration. England alone ought to send out at least 300,000 emigrants yearly; and in their new homes they would do more to preserve the unity of the Empire than any artificial federation schemes.—[Chicago News.

SHE WILL NOT WEAR THEM

A Young Lady's Aversion to a Beautiful Pair of Slippers.

Speaking of weird, uncanny gifts, the other day, a pretty girl produced a pair of house slippers, presented her by a young medical student friend, says a writer in the *Illustrated American*.

They were not so remarkable looking, but as she brought them in, balanced on the ferule of her parasol, the company instantly recognized the presence of something out of the ordinary. Gently dropping the dainty footgear on a rug, the owner invited her friends to use their umbrellas freely in turning her low shoes over and examining every part.

They were admirably made, with narrow soles, pointed toes, high heels and a big monogram embroidered in silk floss half way up the instep. The material, a thin, yellowish skin, might have come off almost any animal, but was in reality the epidermis of a man.

The student had seen it removed, had followed the curing process, and "when properly dressed" had taken it to a boot maker for making up.

"Of course, I'll never wear the horrid things," the girl hastened to assure her friends, "and indeed they are more trouble than they are worth. I am afraid of them, and so are all the rest of the family."

"We keep them locked up in our spare room ordinarily, but when guests come the maid and I carry them to the cellar, and while they are down there she refuses to go alone to get coal and screams at every noise."

AMERICANS GOOD FELLOWS.

Impressions of a French Tourist in This Country.

"Generally speaking," writes a French tourist in America, S. C. de Soissons, to the Boston *Transcript*, "the average American is a good fellow; he helps you with advice and gives you the benefit of his experience; he is kind and humane. The proof of this I have seen at accidents many times in the streets. If there is some trouble with a street car, if it is derailed, all the passengers jump out and help to push the car, assist the conductor every way possible. This is really a very remarkable fact, and is a great credit to the American people, indicating the development of and feeling.

"I have seen the same accidents in Paris, when the poor horses have fallen on the slippery pavements. Do you think that any passenger jumped out or helped the conductor to raise the horse? Not at all! The passengers calmly remained seated in the omnibus, and the passers-by looked on laughingly and made jokes about that which was not funny at all.

"The humane feelings are more developed among the masses of your population. Is this due to a higher degree of civilization? I don't know. Is it due to the virtue of primitive nations? I don't know, either. I know only that it is kind, that show of feeling; and feeling, as our grand orator, Mirabeau, has said, is the best part of us."

Our Serial Story.

Written for the Blade. Copyright, 1890.

A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

Author of "The Confessions of Claud," "An Ambitious Woman," "The Evil That Men Do," "A New York Family," Etc.

CHAPTER V.

After he had thus spoken she moved quietly toward him until she stood beside his chair. He at once perceived that she had become extremely tranquil again.

Her voice soon gave him further proof of this. "I should not have behaved so excitedly, Sylvan," she said. "But reflect: for you to destroy those papers would be dreadful. It would be an insult flung at your father's memory. Whether they are of any real worth or not, he left them to you with the desire that you should test the idea, the hypothesis which they contain."

He rose and faced her almost fiercely. "I do not wish to test it!" he declared. "My poor mother prepared me, long ago, for something like this in him. But I never thought that I should be so confronted with his ungodliness."

"Ungodliness! you are a man of sense, Sylvan, a lawyer, a weigher of the truth against—"

"I am a man who reveres his Creator," he broke in. "I abominate this sort of attempt to fly in the face of Heavenly laws."

"But do you not abominate the physician who seeks to save you from death."

"No physician presumes to prolong any life beyond its allotted time."

"Oh Sylvan, Sylvan! What would you say to such logic as this if you heard it in the court-room?"

He quite averted his look for a second or two. Then he turned to her again, and said, in a voice full of repellent discords:

"I see, Lucia. You believe that packet may hold in it some uncanny means by which you may defy death."

"If I had such a belief——" she began.

"It would be horribly sinful."

"But you simply assert; you deal with no proof."

"My heart tells me more, in a case like this, than my brain could ever do."

"Could you let your heart dictate to

you in the sharing of some important legal decision?"

"You insult me as a Christion," he answered. "There is hardly any great danger of my jumbling together the spiritual and mundane."

"You have called this conception of your father's 'uncanny.' Suppose hundreds of other people—thousands, millions, if you will—should look on it as a priceless blessing. Would you be right in keeping it from their possession because of that personal prejudice which your mother instilled into your mind when you were a mere half-grown boy?"

He knit his brows. "What is this?" he demanded harshly. "Who told you of any such act on my mother's part? Thorndyke, no doubt."

"I have guessed more than Dr. Thorndyke told me," Lucia said.

Sylvan chose now to rise. He walked toward the door, slipping both hands behind him with a sort of non-committal moroseness—as one who should say: "I decline further speech on this affair, though what I have heard has been highly aggravating."

He left the dining-room, and Lucia felt that for the first time they had stood on the verge of an open quarrel. And how would it end? She must have that packet; her very palms had begun to itch and tingle for it. With burning cheeks and lowered head she sat for more than an hour in her own dressing-room, and brooded upon this avid longing which had seemed to grow as firmly wed to her spirit as its color to her blood. No use to try and laugh away Egbert Maynard's whole aspiration as the dream of a mad chemist. While she now thought upon her own past life she understood how there had always been a strain in it of romantic receptivity to just such impressions as the one which a recent event had wrought. Her parents had held no definite faith; they were of the kind (eminently though her father had shone in the law) who curtained what they thought the "bad policy" of non-belief with such a pretty-patterned fabric of indifference, that it deceived nearly every eye as orthodoxy. For this reason their child's nature missed those pleasant repasts which occur to us when we can feed imagination and emotion on the solemnity of worship. Lucia would have made a splendid nun, except for the actual greed of mere living, the hunger after large inclusive experiences, the love for life itself just because of its pulse-beats and breath-drawings, which must forever have kept her somewhat of the earth, earthly.

But she would have clung to her psalter and her beads, nevertheless, while shaping for herself a material future heaven, with palm-trees of glossier emerald than most nuns dream of, and perhaps a pair of wings, with some sort of half-voluptuous rose-tint amid the chastity of their plumes. Now, in the present circumstances of her being married to a man who had never lit her days with any lardier kind of glow than that of a rushlight through hours when her eyes longed for the "light that never was," this young woman poured forth in excited obeisance on a new-found object of homage all the past, pent-up fervor which religion might formerly have won from her with ease. Seated there, in her perturbation, her fright of self, she strove to think what friend or acquaintance could now bring balm to her troubled soul. Not one! All the men and women whom she knew had for years entrenched themselves beyond the practical and church-goers; others were rationalists; and yet others were of that "don't care" type which accepts life, death, time, eternity and the human soul as if they were facts in history, like the Edict of Nantes or the Battle of the Boyne—topics that one may well be aware of but need not seriously treat.

"I wonder what sort of a counsellor this younger brother, Gerald, would make?" Lucia deliberated. "He's never sent us his photograph; I might gain some real inkling from that. But at least he's liberal; Dr. Thorndyke more than suggested it. His mind is a covert of cobwebs, like Sylvan's. It would be refreshing to know him and judge for myself whether he could help me." Through a mist of tragic bewilderment one clear-viewed purpose began to dawn upon her. Sylvan had spoken about destroying those papers. This meant that he had not yet done so—possibly that he would refrain from such an act for a long time, if indeed he ever performed it. Meanwhile the manuscript (why not?) reposed in one of the two locked drawers of the cabinet in his study. What if she antagonized his obduracy by theft? Her impulse of honesty, still entwined among the most sensitive fibers of conscience itself, urged a stern veto against any such crafty course. Once more she would try persuasion. Once more she did.

For several days the friends who came to her noticed that she had an absent and febrile manner. One or two of them, who were feminine, went away with the deduction that a peculiarly domestic illness was approaching, and that it was high time some happy proof of her bond with Sylvan should bring its welcome change.

One lady even murmurred a sentence of this import in Lucia's ear. "How little she dreams of what thralls and clouds me," her hearer thought. That very evening, perhaps an hour after their almost silent dinner together, she appeared at Sylvan's side, while he wrote as our lawyers do when they have quitted their "down town" distractions, and while he used for a desk the very cabinet whose two locked drawers made so heavy an onus on her mental peace. Lucy was by this time excessively disturbed and eager. She did not know whether she could properly control herself throughout the coming interview, and she was quite clearly aware that her husband now awaited some sort of distinct rebellious outburst.

It came, and it came almost before Lucia was herself aware of its advent.

"I will permit no further queries from you," she heard him say, after she had seen him also rise from his desk, and while, at the same time, she was but dimly, tumultuously conscious of the words with which she had just addressed him.

They looked at one another, both standing, there in the small, vague-lit room, with its rows of mauve-tinted legal books on every side.

"I wish to be wish to seem over-troublesome, Sylvan," she broke silence, with a sort of semi-stammering apology. "And yet—"

"And yet you *are* very troublesome, indeed, my dear," he announced, with a haughty curtness which made "my dear" ring in sorry satire. "I have informed you more than once that I can not satisfy your singular craving."

"It is not that," she said, with heat, yet with self-repression, too. "It is a natural desire. I simply demand of you that you shall permit the worth or worthlessness of your father's discovery to become known by us both."

"That I will not do," he replied.

"You will not do it? you will not?" Lucia broke forth, flushing and slipping nearer to him. "Ah," she went on, "you have the manuscript concealed, no doubt, in this very room!"

"I have!" he shot back, bitterly, "what then? Do you wish to play the thief and steal it from me?"

She laid her hand on his arm. "I wish to play the adviser, the giver of good counsel."

He shook her hand from his arm at this. "The devil's own counsel" he muttered.

"Sylvan!" she breathed, a little gaspingly. "This is the first time you have ever insulted me!"

"You drive me to it."

"I seek to dissuade you from casting a slur on your father's memory."

"My father's memory! Bah! What do you care for that? You want the drug—the 'discovery,' as you call it. And it's decaying faculties—nothing more."

His tones were very acrid; he seemed transformed from his usual mild self. She watched him for a second or two, with her eyes moistly shining and a quiver of her lower lip.

"If you so believe it, Sylvan, then why do you hide it like this?"

"Because it's an outrage against God. I've said so to you before, why make me say it again?"

"Yes, you've said it before. But how can your father's wish or design be an outrage against God, when, as you yourself concede, the brain that compassed the whole idea was in a state of semi-ruin? Oh, Sylvan, let us test the truth or falsity of that avowal!" Again she put her hand out toward him, and this time she rested it on his shoulder. But he repulsed her with an excessive rudeness, and she now saw on his working features the kind of pallor that was easy to explain as wrath.

"You wish to tempt me!" he cried; "you can not succeed. My mother long ago taught me——"

"Oh, your mother!" she flashed. "I knew it was she!" Then her voice suddenly trembled and softened. "Sylvan! I thought you loved me. You've so often said that you did. What I ask is such a little thing, after all!"

"What you ask," he retorted, "is a large and shameless thing. If I loved you as God himself loves his children (and may the blasphemy be pardoned me!) I should never yield to this desire of yours—never!"

The next moment she saw that he was intensely agitated. His reeling step disclosed this as he advanced toward the desk at which he had been seated. From a packet he drew a bunch of keys, and with shaking grasp thrust one of them into the lock of a lower drawer. Swiftly he drew forth along and somewhat dingy envelope, which Lucia seemed to recognize the instant it met her gaze.

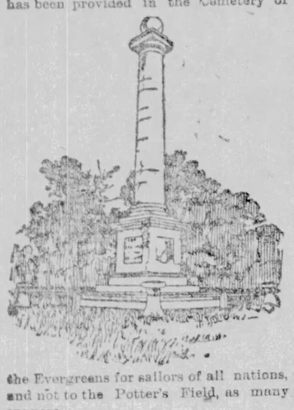
Springing erect and facing her, he waved in air the object he had secured.

"I am going to burn this," he proceeded; "to burn this before your sight. Look." She peered at the written name for a brief while, and then he withdrew it just as her quick sweep of one hand sought to tear it from his clasp. He sped toward the gas-burner that in a cone of green shade illumined his desk. "See," came

For Sailors of all Nations.

This Is the Only Nation That Provides Decent Burial for Seamen.

When sailors die on board ships more than twenty-four hours from this port their bodies are generally consigned to the deep, but in cases of death near port the bodies are sent to a resting place that has been provided in the Cemetery of



the Evergreens for sailors of all nations, and not to the Potter's Field, as many suppose.

This plot is to the right of the main entrance, on a beautiful slope, and is in the most desirable location in the cemetery. It now contains the remains of more than 1,500 dead sailors, and has been used for their burial for more than 40 years.

As early as 1852 the New York Chamber of Commerce called attention to the fact that sailors who died in this port were buried with the pauper dead, and that all record of who they were was practically lost. That year they decided that a burial place for the sailor dead of all nations should be provided, and accordingly petitioned Congress for an appropriation of funds for the purpose. Congress granted $5,000, and placed it in the hands of the Sailors' Cemetery Association.

The plot in Evergreens was purchased, and was opened for interments on January 31, 1853. The United States government holds the title. The plot consists of three acres on the highest ground in the cemetery. Parts of the plot are allotted to Africa, Asia, Oceanica, and South America, while under the head of Europe separate lots have been allotted to all the maritime nations of that continent. England and France having the largest lots. American sailors are buried in the plot allotted to the United States. Central American, Canadian, and Mexican sailors have separate lots. Each subdivision of the plot has a large stone with the name of the country to which it was allottted in raised letters.

On the plateau is a marble monument rising in base, pedestal, shaft, and capital to the height of sixty feet. The pedestal has four panels. One is inscribed, "For Sailors of All Nations," and the others have nautical emblems and the names of the first board of trustees. Surmounting the capital is a marble globe on which is engraved the man of the world.

The plot is practically free for the burial of sailors. When a suffering sailor arrives in port, or becomes ill after his arrival, and is without means, he is taken, if he desires to be, to the hospital of Long Island college. If he dies there his remains are interred in the hospital authorities, but if he dies elsewhere $2 is charged for opening the grave. The required sum is generally contributed and has never been lacking. It is said, that only once since this plot was provided for the burial of seamen, has a sailor been buried in the Potter's field, and at that time it was by mistake. The remains were afterward disinterred and reburied in the Evergreens. It is asserted that the United States is the only nation on earth that provides for the penniless dead seamen of all nations after the manner described, or, in fact, in any way except as paupers.

A JUGGLER'S TRICKS.

Those He Considers the Most Difficult Often Fall Flat.

Cinquevalli, the French juggler, says, in the San Francisco *Examiner*, that it is hard to tell which is his most difficult trick. "As a usual thing," he goes on, "the easiest trick is the most showy and wins the most applause, while some very difficult feat will not get a hand,' as we say. For instance, the trick of throwing a potato in the air, dividing it with one stroke of the knife and then catching the two halves, one on the fork and one on the knife, is perhaps the most difficult, and took me nearly two years to learn. It is so quickly done, however, and apparently so easy that

A DIFFICULT TRICK.

an audience can not appreciate it before it is over. Let me purposely drop the potato and catch it on the knife blade just as it is only an inch from the floor, and they bust into applause. It is so unexpected. Two others of my most difficult tricks, one, balancing a cigar on top of another on my forehead, and tossing it from there so that it turns over once and falls point first into a cigar holder in my mouth; the other, whirling a hoop in my right hand with a glass of water balanced inside its rim, and passing two balls through with my left hand, have been watched with stolid indifference by an audience that went wild over juggling two plates in the air, one of the simplest of tricks."

A Woman Two Hundred Years Old.

A case is on record of a woman who lived to this advanced age, but it is scarcely necessary to state that it was in "the olden time." Now-a-days too many women do not live half their allotted years. The mortality due to functional derangements in the weaker sex is simply frightful, to say nothi g of the indescribable suffering which makes life scarcely worth the living to so many women. But for these sufferers there is a certain relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will positively cure leucorrhea, painful menstruation, prolapsus, pain in the ovaries, weak back; in short, all those complaints to which so many women are martyrs. It is the only *guaranteed* cure, see guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Cleanse the liver, stomach, bowels and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

At Home.

Mrs. Westend—"Good morning, Mr. Northend. I want to run in and see your wife. Is she at home?"

Mr. Northend—"Yes; she'll be at home all day. When I left she was trying to make up her mind to go out and have a tooth pulled."—[New York Weekly.

Regard for Appearances.

Sweet Girl—"Wait, my darling; I must wake mother up."

Lover (in alarm)—"What do you want to wake her up for?"

Sweet Girl—"To finish that game of whist. I hear father's step outside."—[New York Weekly.

Careless Handling.

Little Dot (feeling of baby's skull)—"Mamma, was baby's head this way when you bought him?"

Mamma—"Yes, my dear."

Little Dot—"One of the clerks must a' dropped him."

—BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick Headache.

THE FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

ROSA FIELD.

Good mother, bring my overalls and lay 'em on the bed;
And get a leetle timothy to sprinkle on my head;
And put some taller on my boots, for all the neighbors say
That I must start for Washin'ton afore another day.

You re-kollect I told you how we met 'em at the polls,
And routed 'em and scattered 'em and made 'em hunt their holes;
—No, never mind them other things, jest lay 'em in the box,
For my name is Jerry Simpson, and I don't wear socks.

It was a mighty tussle that the people give the ring,
And where the fight was thickest you could see old Jerry spring;
He didn't wear no plume; he weren't no Henry of Navarre,
But every time he hit a lick he allus left a scar,
And when the doubtful contest was at its whitest heat,
He just drawed off his boots and waded in with naked feet;
And all the farmers shouted as they see his tellin' knocks,
"Hooray for Jerry Simpson, which he don't wear socks."

I told 'em on the stump about contemporary things:
How the tariff robbed the farmers, and the railroads was their kings;
Just how I stood on silver, and—jest 'twixt the boys and me—
How I fit agin the rebel hordes way back in '63.
And the boys got up and hustled, as they never did before,
And the way I heered of Kelley he was feelin' mighty sore.
So, mother, pack the boxes tight, and fasten down the locks,
And mark 'em "Simpson, Washington, P. S., no socks."

When I get down to Washington, and ketch the Speaker's eye,
Just watch the opposition, for the fur's agoin' to fly;
I don't know what committee room will clamor for my jhans,
But I s'pose I'll have to be content to start on Ways and Means.

And Kansas will be mighty proud the morning that she learns
That when I rise to take the floor the other house adjourns,
While up into the galleries the eager public flocks
To hear the Kansas Cicero who don't wear socks.

And when the day is over and the boys have all got through,
I represent my state on Pennsylvania avenue;
And Blaine or Harrison or any other man of note
Will be glad to stop and get a little hayseed on his coat,
And if Philadelphy dude who polkad with the queen,
And dresses up his legs in silk, appears upon the scene,
I'll show them high aristocrats the diff'rence between Vaux
And blunt old Jerry Simpson, if he don't wear socks.

So, mother, get a move, and re-kollect your country calls—
It's time that I was thundering in legislative halls;
As once down to the the-ayter I heard an actor say:
"Mary, come up, my soul's in arms and eager for the fray";
There go the boys a-marching and a hollerin' in the lane,
They've come to see their Congressman and take him to the train;
They know the value of a man with hayseed in his locks,
Which his name is Jerry Simpson, and he don't wear socks.

—[Kansas City Star.

FOR MONEY-MAKING GIRLS.

"That Which Your Hands Find to Do Is the Duty Before You."

Hundreds of thousands of girls have a great desire to make a little money, and I don't know whether to call it a laudable one or not, say I in exchange. I am not a believer in girls going out into the world to work unless it is absolutely necessary. But when it is, then I want them to do it in the right way. I want them to think that every particle of work they do is done not only for their own sakes, not only for their employers—it must be right and honest in the sight of God. A very clever woman not very long ago wrote an article about working women, and in it she used this beautiful quotation of Ruskin's: "Queens you always should be. Queens to your lovers, to your husbands, to your sons; queens of a higher mystery to the world beyond." But she did not put the rest of the quotation, and in that lies the story of the non-success of many girls. This is it: "But, alas! you are too often idle and careless queens, grasping at majesty in the least things, while you abdicate in the greatest. Queens for nothing!"

With only the hope of making money, your work will be worth little, and certainly not be worthy of consideration by noble minds or by the good God who watches over you day and night. You girls hurt yourselves, hurt your work, make it of less value and yourselves less respected because you so entirely draw the line at what you will and what you will not do. That which your hands find to do is the duty before you, and the woman who, employed in a counting house, finds it but little trouble to keep her desk in order, and, when she has time, to straighten up somebody else's who hasn't the time, is the woman whose work is going to be noted and counted as valuable. The woman, who, announcing that she must get work or starve, and who yet is not willing to be at her desk at 8 o'clock in the morning, deserves to starve.

The woman who, knowing that for a certain number of hours she should in honor give her time to her employer, is but a poor worker when ten minutes after the hour finds her arriving, and five minutes before the hour to go away sees her getting her cloak ready and arranging for her outdoor costume. The good workman doesn't drop the pen or the hammer at the stroke of the hour; he finishes first that which he is doing, for his heart is in his work, and that's the way it must be with you girls if you want to succeed and make even "a little money."

Are American Girls Lazy?

A famous teacher of singing remarked a few nights since to a New York *Sun* reporter that she dreaded the appearances of an American girl as a pupil. "Most of them," she said, "are delightfully sweet and winsome, but they have the prevailing trait of American women, and that means death to any artistic success. Their natural endowments are frequently superior to those of the German, French, and South American girls who study singing with me, but it is almost an impossibility to get them to throw off their life-long habits of ease—indeed, I might say, indolence. Their mothers encourage them in it, and they do not make half enough of their opportunities.

"I have not a single German pupil on my list who does not practice four or five hours a day, and many of them devote even more time than this to their work by the study of the scientific side of musical education. I have never yet had an American pupil who would not give up her practice any morning to go to a manicure, and looked upon two hours' practice a day as an achievement bordering on the heroic. A French girl is aroused by her mother at 7 o'clock in the morning and set to work, while an American girl is kept in bed till 11 by her indulgent mother because she had practiced so hard the day before. The only good reason why American girls whose voices indicate a brilliant future should be sent abroad is because they get what may be called the habit of work over there from their companions."

What He Deserved.

Musicus—A friend of mine in Boston has invented an improved kind of piano. It has such a magnificently powerful tone that you can hear it a mile away.

Cynicus—You don't say so!

Musicus—Yes; it's a grand thing. The inventor ought to have a monument bigger than the great pyramid.

Cynicus—He ought; and he and his piano ought to be buried under it at once.—[Yonkers Gazette.

Christmas Figuring.

Biffers—"I'm a pretty good hand at figures, but there's one thing I can't understand about Christmas."

Wiffers—"What's that?"

Biffers—"How is it that everybody gives more than he gets, and yet nobody gets as much as he gives? Hang me if I can see what becomes of the surplus."—[New York Weekly.

High-Toned and Loud.

Tailor's boy—Does Mr. Hyghstyle board here?

Woman—Yes, little boy.

Tailor's boy—Well, here's a new pair of pants for him.

Woman—You can't leave those here, little boy. There's a very sick woman in the house and we've got to be absolutely quiet.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Pastoral Politeness.

Caller—"Please, sir, the master, Deacon Skintint, died last night, and the missus wants to know if you will preside at th' funeral?"

Tom Sniffing Pastor—"Yes, certainly, with [illegible]."—[Good News.

THE TALE OF A TAIL.

I.

II.

III.

IV.

V.

VI.

For Coughs and throat troubles use "Brown's Bronchial Troches."—"They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—*C. Falch, Miamisville, Ohio.*

ONE LONDON PARK

Where Any One May Sleep at Night —Bathing in the Pond.

In one of the great parks in the heart of London, says Julian Ralph, an ornamental sheet of water, more unsecluded than the lake in Central Park, is made all but alive with bathers between 5 o'clock, or earlier in the morning, and 8 o'clock a. m. As many as 20,000 men and boys have been known to bathe in that pond in one day. That is the same park, by the way, wherein if you should go on a summer night, you would see the sward literally dotted, peppered, with the black forms of sleeping men—homeless and unemployed, or luxurious men who prefer the grass to crowded tenement quarters. There is no too nice objection to this by the law or its blue-clad myrmidons. This is due to that amazing regard and demand for personal liberty of which I have before spoken. If the noble Briton wants to sleep out-of-door in a park that is his as much as any one's, who shall say him nay? When an American, at a meeting of 10,000 socialists in Hyde Park one Sunday, asked why the police permitted such meetings, a bobby made answer: "Why, it pleases them and 'arms no one." There is the national spirit conveyed in a nutshell.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

As good as new

—that's the condition of liver, stomach and bowels, when Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have done their work. It's a work that isn't finished when you've stopped taking them, either. It's lasting. They *cure*, as well as relieve. And it's all done so mildly and gently! There's none of the violence that went with the old-time pill. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet's a gentle laxative—three to four act as a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved and cured. As a Liver Pill, they're unequaled. They're purely vegetable, perfectly harmless—the smallest, cheapest, and easiest to take.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get. Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

SKELETONS CHEAP FOR CASH

They Are Bought and Sold Like Merchandise in the City.

"Is it really true," a New York *Herald* reporter asked an uptown dealer in surgical goods, "that human skeletons are bought and sold extensively in the city?"

The man hesitated a moment and then replied: "I don't know that there is any secret about the trade. It does amount to quite an industry, but we look upon the purchase or sale of a skeleton in the self-same light that we regard any other transaction of a business nature.

"Skeletons are procured in a perfectly legitimate manner," he continued, "and are carefully prepared for market. The source of supply is, of course, from various hospitals and morgues throughout the country. The bones are prepared for use by a long and laborious process and the work of articulating the various parts is conducted by an experienced anatomist.

"It is not a simple matter to make up a skeleton from a heap of dismembered parts, except a man thoroughly understands the human frame and can fit the various bones to a nicety.

"When prepared for sale the skeletons are bought by academies and schools, museums of natural history and of the dime variety, physicians and surgeons, and by others who have use for an article, either for the purposes of study or to utilize them as attractions for a show.

"The strangest thing of all about the business is perhaps due to the fact that in the skeleton trade, as in every other, there is a variety of qualities of the article and even a base adulteration—for what else can a spurious skeleton be termed?

FIRST QUALITY.

"An A No. 1 skeleton is a valuable addition to any surgeon's cabinet," continued my informant. "As such it commands a good figure in the market—$300. is the price demanded for a first class 'case of bones.'

"There is another quality of a heterogenous make-up, formed from the skull of Tom, the ribs of Dick, the right leg and arm of some other unfortunate, and the whole completed by odd bones furnished by any number of individuals.

"The various members thus arranged by compass form a human excellent skeleton for a theatrical display or a chamber of horrors. They are of course of but little use for purposes of study, except as a curiosity illustrating what a man can do with a job lot of material. The members thus patched together are derived from innumerable sources, dissecting tables and places of that kind.

"Of course the composite skeletons thus formed do not command as high a price as the Simon Pure article, but if they are capped with a genuine skull they are much more valuable than the imitation variety and will bring at least $150."

"How about the imitation?" I asked.

BASE FABRICATIONS.

"The spurious article in the skeleton industry," the dealer said, "is made from compressed paper pulp and other materials, which form a compound not unlike papier mache.

"These interesting specimens are in exact imitation of the real articles.

"They are used chiefly in the ritual of one of the secret fraternal orders and are scarifying enough to terrorize any neophyte into keeping the dreadful secrets of the order.

"Being entirely a product of manufacture they can be made in assorted sizes. They range in price accordingly—a child's size is sold for $75, an adult for $100, and a heroic size for $150. The range of price is entirely arbitrary with the dealer, for the skeletons are really not worth $5 a piece.

"Packed in a casket, however, and suspended by a silver hook from the skull they serve every purpose for the ritual as well as the genuine article.

"One of these imitations was recently shipped by a Fourth avenue dealer in Masonic goods to a lodge in Lowell, Mass. The box containing it broke open while in transit and the delightful contents was spilled on the floor of an express office. To the uneducated expressman the article was a real skeleton, and the story that a crime had been committed was immediately reported to the police and the news was telegraphed over the country.

"The fact relative to the manufacture of skeletons came to light during the investigation which followed the discovery of the contents of the box in the New England express office."

"Are there any other varieties of skeletons?" I ventured to inquire.

RARE VARIETIES.

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "but they rarely ever find their way into commerce. The doctors watch them too carefully during life, and the variety is only to be met with in some hospital cabinet."

"They are the frameworks of people who have in life been sufferers from some peculiar bone disease.

"A woman now suffering from a curious complaint known as ackromegale is now in one of the city institutions. The disease is one in which the bones of the entire body continue to grow, skull and all. Such a skeleton would be invaluable to a dealer, but we never meet with such a rare variety."

Surely commerce, I thought, as I left the dealer in surgical implements and skeletons, finds curious channels.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follow the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Desperate Boomers.

Kansas City Star.

Taking advantage of the death of Emma Abbott, Indianapolis correspondents telegraph that "Miss Abbott bought an entire block on a leading business street here a few years ago and disposed of it recently for a good figure." This is the first intimation of a real estate boom in Indianapolis, but the interjection of a business item between lines of regret for a popular singer shows that the boomers are at work.

A Changed Man.

She—"How changed Mr. Banks is. He is so moody and dreamy, and he used to pride himself on being so practical and businesslike and couldn't tolerate anybody who wasn't."

He—"Yes. He wrote and proposed to a young lady the other day on his office paper and she declined him on a postal card."—[Judge.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Price's Last Raid.

HE COMRADES, perhaps, would like to hear of "Price's Last Raid," from one who participated, and who contributed his mite towards hastening that fine old "Southern gentleman," with his army, out of the state, into the so-called "Southern Confederacy." For about two months we had heard rumors of Price's advance. Sometimes he was reported coming directly from the South towards Fort Scott, Kans., and sometimes from some other direction. Finally he was located near Jefferson City, Mo., coming up the Missouri river towards Kansas City, Mo. Gen. S. R. Curtis was in command of our department, with headquarters at Fort Leavenworth, Kans. Orders were issued, directed to the commanders of detachments, for a concentration of the "Army of the Border" (being a part of the "Old Army of the Frontier") at Hickman's Mill, in Jackson county, Mo., where we went into camp on Saturday night, October 25, 1864. Once there, orders were issued organizing the army, Gen. James G. Blunt commanding 1st Division, Gen. Deitzler commanding 2d Division. The last was composed of Kansas militia, entire, with perhaps the exception of some artillery. But as I belonged to the 1st Division, I don't propose to write of any but my own command. The Division was organized as follows: 1st Brigade, commanded by Col. Jennison, of the 15th Kansas Cav., with a portion of that regiment and parts of Cos. A, C, D, F and M, 3d Wis. Cav. Vols., about 900 men, rank and file. The 2d Brigade was commanded by Col. Moonlight, of the 11th Kansas Cav., and was composed of a portion of that regiment and a detachment of the 16th Kansas Cav., 840 strong. The 3d Brigade were Kansas Militia, under Col. Blair, of the 14th Kansas Cav. The 4th Brigade was composed of a part of the 2d Colo. Cav., and the remainder 16th Kansas Cav., about 700 strong, making about 2,500 men, to which were added McLain's Colo. Battery, 6 guns; 4 guns 6th Wis. Battery; 2 guns 3d Kansas Battery, and part of a colored battery. This was our whole force of volunteers to meet the enemy, the remainder being Kansas Militia. Col. Cloud brought in during the fighting at Westport, Mo., October 23, a detachment of scattering troops of different regiments of volunteer cavalry, so that, perhaps, when we were altogether at Westport, Mo., there were some 3,000 volunteers, officers and men.

On the night of the 16th the 1st and 2d Brigades, under the immediate command of Gen. Blunt, started out to find the enemy. We passed through Pleasant Hill to Kingsville, Mo., and having met a small detachment of Mo. S. M. Cav., and being informed that Price was north of us, we turned toward Lexington, on the Missouri river, arriving there on the 18th, when the 2d Brigade encamped in town, and the 1st at the fair grounds, some two miles south. We had things our own way until about 10 a. m. the next day October 19, when Price and his army put in an appearance, and we found "there was a few too many cats in that alley" for comfort. After fighting awhile, driving them before us, we found they were trying to get possession of a bridge across a muddy stream some five miles in our rear, in the direction of our command. We stood not on the order of going," but went at once, on double-quick, and burned the bridge. On the 20th we took position at the Little Blue, some six miles from Independence, Mo., and waited for them to come on, which they did next morning, soon as it was light enough to see, and at once commenced business by firing hot and heavy into the 3d Brig. at short range, the 1st having went the night before to Independence, on account of forage. They found the 4th Brig. there, and when the battle began they took the lead, we following. When they arrived at the front they fell in on the left of the 2d Brig. and went in. When we arrived shortly after, we found Moonlight hard pressed and his men out of ammunition, falling back. We filled their places and when they got fresh supplies they fell in on our right, which put the 1st Brig. in the center, 2d on the right and 4th on the left. McLain's battery and our howitzers, eleven in number, were used to good advantage during the day. No. 4 held horses, while the remainder dismounted and fought. Charge after charge was made by the enemy, but our line was not broken during the entire day. True, they drove us some six miles, but it was by working on our flanks. Gen. Jim Blunt was not disposed to run, and rode into the hottest part of the field. That night, after the battle was over, we marched to Camp Curtis, on the Big Blue, where rude fortifications had been constructed, to resist the further advance of the enemy.

At this point Curtis had concentrated the remainder of the Army of the Border, where the road to Kansas City crossed the stream. Before daylight next morning the 1st Brigade, Col. Jennison in command, was sent to Byron's Ford on the right, to reinforce a battalion of Kansas militia, while the rest of the command remained with Curtis, Blunt and Deitzler, at the crossing of the main road. The militia left us without waiting for the enemy, and we fought that battle, "Byron's Ford," October 22, alone, against Shelby's division of Price's army, as we afterwards learned. We got out without serious loss, though at one time we were almost entirely surrounded. After we got out, we fell back toward Westport and swung around to the southeast, in front of the rebels who had driven us. Curtis had gone towards Kansas City, and sent orders to Col. Jennison not to bring on an engagement, but to watch the enemy. The colonel believed the best way to obey orders, under the circumstances, was to disobey them; so we went into action on our horses, on the open prairie. After fighting and falling back, we drew the rebs away from their artillery about one and a half miles, when Moonlight's Brigade came to us with the same orders, i. e., not to bring on an engagement, but we were formed in line of battle and went for the Johnnies on the open prairie, mounted as we were, and ran them and their batteries off the field. Thus ended the battle of the state line, leaving us in full possession of the field. The 1st Brigade, having been in battle all day, went back to Westport, while the 2d Brigade, which had only been engaged about an hour, remained on the field. Next morning, October 23, 1864, the battle began anew, and we were engaged in a sanguinary struggle until about 4 p. m., when Pleasanton, with his command, came to us, and Price's army started south, going into camp at Little Santa Fe. With Price in sight across the creek to the south, Col. Jennison wished to attack at once, but was not allowed to do so, being told we would get all the fight we wanted next day, but we found the rebs had skedaddled in the night, and we rode all day and night to overtake them on Tuesday, the 25th, at Chotrau's Trading Post, on the Marias Des Cygne. Then commenced a 25-mile battle, known officially as four battles, namely, "The Mounds," "Mine Creek," "Little Osage," and "Chapman's Farm," the enemy making stands at three places. We captured about 1,200 prisoners, including one major general, Marmaduke and one brigadier, Cobbell, and a great many field and line officers and nine pieces of artillery. They lost some 800 killed and wounded on the fields. While this was going on from Westport to Fort Scott, with the main command in pursuit of the enemy, Col. Moonlight, with the 2d Brigade, had hung on his right flank, and had fought the enemy at Coldwater Grove and Mound City, Kansas, finally running into Fort Scott ahead, when Price turned east of that place. We never overtook them until the 28th, at Newtonia, Mo., and he made no stand after that until he crossed the Arkansas river, but as I dropped out of the ranks at Fort Scott and became a dispatch bearer, I cannot give details except for that duty.—HUGH L. THOMPSON, Cos. C and B, 3d Wis. Cav. Vols.

A Southern Federal.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade Dan Knight wishes to hear from Southern Federals, and as I belong to that class, I thought perhaps it would be interesting to him and others in the East to know that a man here who was loyal to the United States had to suffer many privations of life, and dare not let his sympathy for the Union be known, or he was watched like a hawk watches its prey. Many poor old men were hanged and butchered like dogs. The rebels disarmed the men, so they could control them, and of course they were helpless, and had to submit to rebel rule, and be treated like brutes. All they (the rebs) wanted to know was that a man was loyal to the United States, and then he suffered. A loyal man here had more to bear than one East or North. And they were as loyal and brave and true as any, for every movement was watched. I know how many were hunted with the blood hounds. Loyalty here tried men's souls. They had to hide out and run away to get to their friends. I have long looked for letters from some of the 4th Arkansas Cav. I hope to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—W. B. SMITH, Co. E, 4th Ark. Cav. Vols.

A Cannon-Ball's Morning Salute

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—During the siege of Vicksburg a cannon ball came rolling down hill, paying its respects to the tents and many lines of arms stacked upon the field, only pausing occasionally to play "high spy" and "tag" with veterans' legs, and their boiling coffee-pots. As the cannon ball drew near to the base of the hill, it took a bee-line for a squad of veterans belonging to the 10th Iowa, who were on detail, grading a road, which run up and down the gully. Seeing that Comrade Phipps, of Co. C, was idly looking on, in the twinkling of an eye the cannon ball wrenched from him his shovel, and joined our squad as a new recruit. Of course, Mr. Phipps was badly demoralized, and for the life of him he could not tell us whether his name was Phipps or Vicksburg. Phipps was the tallest man of Co. C, and like the wild goose, he was our file leader both by day and by night.—D. L. MARKS, Co. D, 10th Iowa.

More About That Shell.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the Camp Fire January 1, under caption, "Nothing Funny About It," appeared an article giving a description of the explosion of a shell in the camp of the 38th O. V. I., which account is, I think, materially misleading, and by your permission I will relate my recollection of the occurrance.

The shell referred to by said correspondent was deposited into the camp of said 38th regiment by the rebels. It struck and made a large hole in the ground, but not exploding, was soon dug out, and was for a long time the subject of scrutiny and wonder by the army then lying in the vicinity. It was dissected by the curious until it was supposed the interior explosive had been extracted and was therefore harmless as a shell, and was being kicked about the camp.

I think the 74th Ind. (or some regiment not positively remembered) was lying on the left of our regiment near Fort Wood, and the shell had by this time got over about the headquarters of the 74th regiment.

The day was damp, drizzling rain, and somewhat cold, and fire was built out in the vicinity of the said regimental quarters, with officers and men, colored waiters, etc., gathered around. The shell lay there in close proximity, harmless, as it was supposed. All at once it occurred to one of the officers that a scare and scatterment could be made by throwing that shell into the fire, and he remarked to the sergeant-major as follows: "Sergeant, throw that shell into the fire and scare them d—n niggers half to death."

No sooner said than done. The shell exploded very soon, and pieces of the shell went flying everywhere. The sergeant escaped unhurt. So did the officer who gave the order, though he was barely missed, and a piece of the shell went through his tent. A member of Co. D, of the 38th Regt., lying near, was killed in his tent by a piece. Several of the colored people standing around were killed or wounded. 'Twas quite a massacre, with several hair-breadth escapes.—C. H., Co. F, 38th O. V. I.

Mr. Knight Replies.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In reply to W. W. Brown, of Mitchell raid fame, I will say that Mitchell had no more to do with the detail of the engineer than I had, and I had none. Further perusal of Pittenger's "Daring and Suffering" which the comrade cites, (page 36) will show my detail (pages 37 and 38) as it was made, with a little "doctoring" by Pittenger to correspond with the rest of his writings. I took charge of the engine at Big Shanty, Ga., April 12, 1862, by orders from J. J. Andrews, the leader of our party, and continued in such charge the entire day; and was second to none except only Andrews, history to the contrary notwithstanding. I have been lecturing on the "Andrews Raid" for the past five years, and expect to the balance of my life, health permitting; and I need no history to refer to, to know the duty which on that memorable occasion I performed.—W. J. KNIGHT, Engineer Andrews Raid.

That Fourth of July.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Referring to the recent article concerning the late Gen. B. F. Noyes, I will say that I was one of the "boys" in that charge. I remember the colonel of our regiment saying to us, "Boys, this is the Fourth of July, and I want every man to make up his mind to go to the works or die on the road."

I reckon Sergeant Dave Funk and Rube Barnhart (or "old Horse," as we called him) remembers the corn-bread and onions that we made the Jonnies give up when we captured them. I don't think that if Col. Churchill is living he has forgotten that Fourth of July yet. I live in the wrong state for pensions, being the home of the James brothers. I would like to hear from some of the old 27th boys through the Camp Fire.—C. P. MCCLAIN, Co. A, 27th O. V. I.

Congratulating the Fourth.

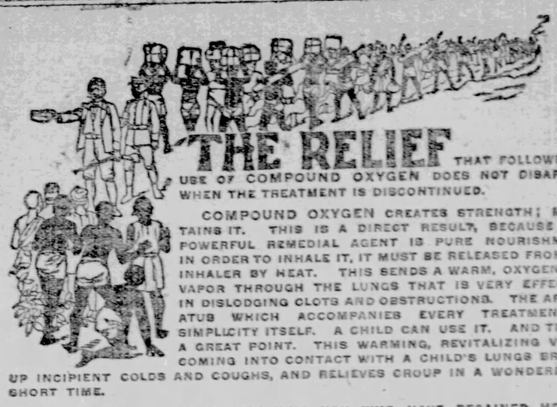
EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In looking over a diary which I picked up on the battle field of Columbus, Ga., April 16, 1865, I find that the 4th Iowa Cav. charged the enemy's entrenched lines in a night attack, carried the works and captured 800 rebs, nine field pieces, a number of caissons, small arms, etc., and secured the bridge across the Chattahoochee river. Men of Co. C have claimed the honor of being the first to reach the guns, but general order No. 2, issued by Brig. Gen. Winslow, commanding, says:

"Soldiers, the brevet commander general congratulates you upon the success which has crowned your exploits. In one month you have marched 600 miles, engaged the enemy four times, You have captured on the field of battle 8,100 prisoners, 11 stands of colors, 33 guns, 25 caissons, 8,500 stands of small arms. You have aided in destroying vast arsenals, foundries, factories and works—blows from which the enemy cannot recover. You have proven that cavalry can successfully assault fortified positions dismounted. You drove the enemy, in greatly superior numbers, from the strong works in front of Columbus, mounted. You have charged through the enemy's lines, completely astounding him by your audacity. While we rejoice let us not forget the fallen."

Comrades of the 4th, let us hear from some of you through the Camp Fire.—O. H. RANEMAN, Co. C, 4th Iowa Cav.

Refused the Flag.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It was agreed that by the help of veterans, members of Col. Lennard Post, No. 201, G. A. R., Eldorado Springs, Mo., that a subscription should be raised, a suitable flag purchased, and the same presented to the public schools of Eldorado, thereby following the example set by our comrades in other places, and also teaching the lesson of patriotism to the children, whom we desire to know that we, the Union soldiers, lifted the flag so high that now it is honored by all nations of the earth; that they might learn to honor the men who placed themselves as a wall between the flag and those who would tear it down. But the school board of Eldorado Springs refused to receive the flag from us, as before mentioned, and thus displayed a disposition to weaken loyalty, and trample the banner of Liberty under foot. This means is taken to inform them that such action is unwarranted, and instead of affecting the G. A. R., will react upon themselves. The Grand Army's record will flourish when its calumniators shall have passed into oblivion unheeded.—A. M. RICHARDSON, Com. Col. Leonard Post, No. 201.



THE RELIEF THAT FOLLOWS THE USE OF COMPOUND OXYGEN DOES NOT DISAPPEAR WHEN THE TREATMENT IS DISCONTINUED.

COMPOUND OXYGEN CREATES STRENGTH; MAINTAINS IT. THIS IS A DIRECT RESULT, BECAUSE THIS POWERFUL REMEDIAL AGENT IS PURE NOURISHMENT; IN ORDER TO INHALE IT, IT MUST BE RELEASED FROM THE INHALER BY HEAT. THIS SENDS A WARM, OXYGENATED VAPOR THROUGH THE LUNGS THAT IS VERY EFFECTIVE IN DISLODGING CLOTS AND OBSTRUCTIONS. THE APPARATUS WHICH ACCOMPANIES EVERY TREATMENT IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF. A CHILD CAN USE IT. AND THAT'S A GREAT POINT. THIS WARMING, REVITALIZING VAPOR COMING INTO CONTACT WITH A CHILD'S LUNGS BREAKS UP INCIPIENT COLDS AND COUGHS, AND RELIEVES CROUP IN A WONDERFULLY SHORT TIME.

A BOOK OF 200 PAGES WILL TELL YOU WHO HAVE REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH BY THE USE OF COMPOUND OXYGEN. THIS BOOK IS FILLED WITH THE SIGNED INDORSEMENTS OF MANY WELL KNOWN MEN AND WOMEN. IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE THE BOOK YOU WILL GET IT FREE OF CHARGE, POSTAGE PREPAID BY US, IF YOU WILL WRITE TO ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING ADDRESSES:

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

120 SUTTER ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. 58 CHURCH ST., TORONTO

A TERRIBLE FATE.

Prisoners Crucified to Appease the Wrath of an African King.

In the king of Dahomey's country in Africa, that worthy has a way not altogether pleasant of dealing with those incurring his ire. After his defeat at Kotohou, he relieved his feelings by an expedition against a tribe called the Egbas, and took several thousand prisoners. A traveler writes of their fate that when within about five miles of Abomey he was shocked by the spectacle of a living man tied to a cross near the side of the path pursued by him and his escort. The poor wretch was, it is true, alive, but not far from dead. His face was swollen by the stings of insects, and his whole body was scarred by their bites. The cross was of rough-hewn wood and in shape similar to that known, to every Christian. The victim was tied tightly with a rope made of a vine

A CRUCIFIED EGBAS PRISONER.

which grows thickly in the Dahomey forests. The rope sunk deep into the flesh, and he was utterly unable to help himself. The lower portion of the body indicated that some wild animal had been gnawing at him. Hardly had the traveler passed one than he came upon another and similar spectacle. All the way to Abomey hundreds of wretches were exposed upon crosses, some of them dying and others dead. His guard told him that all there were Egbas captured in the recent raid and punished in this way for resisting Redasin, who claimed to be the lord paramount of the Egba country. In one place where a cross had stood was curled up an immense python. The serpent had apparently been making some effort to swallow the man on the cross, for the latter was crushed to a jelly and the cross lay recumbent and broken on the ground. But the pitiless rope or vine still held the remains to the timber and the serpent was disappointed in its meal. The doomed miserables had been exposed to their fate in the course of the previous three days, and within a week the sun, the insects and the wild beasts and birds would leave little more than bones. Already steadily the vultures were hovering about, and in some instances had

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

German and American Schools.

R. C. A., Pacific Grove, Cala.: German schools, as they are at present, are divided into two divisions. One is known as the Volks school, or school for the children of artisans and common people, who are obliged to send their children to school, but are not able to send them after they are 13 or 14 years old. In these schools the courses are so managed as to give them the best possible amount of knowledge in the short time during which they can go to school. The other division is known as the Burger school, and to this all students of the higher classes, whose parents are able to give them a more extended education, came. In the regular lower Burger schools, which correspond to our primary and grammar schools here, the branches taught are the same, but in the higher Burger schools the work is completely divided up, and one is made a classical and another a scientific department. The classical is the regular department, and is known as the Gewerbe school, while the polytechnic, which is entirely separate, is the scientific department. Thus it is almost impossible for any student to get a knowledge of the two general departments. If he stays and goes on in the classical department for three or four years, until he graduates there, then he could go to the polytechnic if he desired, yet he does not want to go way back to the beginning of the polytechnic and sit on the benches with boys four of five years younger than himself. Thus it probably happens that he never gets a thorough education in both branches.

There is another impediment to the German student which has been partly removed, but nevertheless is a barrier to advanced education. It is the law of the country, as every one knows, that all able bodied men must serve three years in the army. Now this often interrupts a student in the midst of his course, and without delay he must hasten to the army, and remain in it for the three years. After finishing his service in the army a man is very likely to feel a disinclination to return to school, and it is very seldom that he does so. Therefore it has been a the subject of thought for some time as to the best method of bridging over this difficulty, and a law was finally passed which provides that any student who is not older than 18, and who shall have passed a certain examination, will be exempt from two of the three years of military service. This of course gives an incentive to all students to study hard, and thus be relieved of their one congressman as possible. Now, to "gerrymander" a state is to arrange the counties in districts so as to give your party an unfair advantage. For instance, if there are two adjoining counties with heavy Republican majorities, the other counties near by having moderate Democratic majorities, first, the endeavor would be to put enough Democratic counties with each of the Republican counties to make two districts with Democratic majorities. This would give two Democratic congressmen. If this is impracticable, the two Republican counties will be put in one district and the Democratic ones in another—the latter district possibly having only 1,000 Democratic majority, and the other 5,000 or 6,000 Republican majority.

Three Noted Duels.

J. P., La Prairie, Ills., asks: "What was the cause of the duels between Burr and Hamilton, in 1804; Graves and Cilley, in 1838, and Broderick and Terry, in 1859?"

Aaron Burr was nominated for governor of New York in 1804 as a candidate opposed to the Federalists. He was defeated more on account of the personal efforts of Alexander Hamilton against him than anything else. Greatly incensed at Hamilton, he challenged him to a duel, which was fought at a country town just above New York on the Hudson river. Hamilton fired in the air, but Burr's shot was effective, and killed Hamilton on the spot. It proved fatal, however, to Burr's political reputation.

The Graves-Cilley duel was fought between two Congressmen, Graves, of Kentucky, and Cilley, of Maine, in 1838. The trouble arose from a speech made by Graves in the House of Representatives. Graves was, however, also the challenging party. Cilley was instantly killed. A committee of the House investigated the matter, and severely censured Graves, who was never re-elected to Congress.

Senator Broderick, of California, was at the time of his death United States Senator, and Terry chief justice of the Supreme court of California. Broderick was a bouncing Democrat, and Terry a pro-slavery Democrat, and during a political campaign in California personalities were indulged to a considerable extent, which resulted in a personal quarrel between Broderick and Terry. Terry challenged Broderick to a duel, which challenge was accepted, but Broderick was instantly killed, being hit at the instant he fired his own pistol. Broderick was considered one of the most promising statesmen of California. Terry was killed two years ago by United States Marshal Nagle in defense of Justice Fields, of the Supreme court.

The Tin Duty.

C. E., Caledonia, Pa., asks: "Please state why Congress inserted the provision in the new tariff law, that, on and after October 1, 1897, tin plates and terne, lighter in weight than 63 pounds per 100 square feet, shall be admitted free of duty, unless the aggregate quantity of such plate, produced in the United States during either of the six years preceding June 30, 1897, has equaled one-third the amount of such plates imported?

"Also, why should the product of foreign tin mines be admitted free after 1895, if, in any one year prior to that time, the product of our mines exceed 5,000 tons of cassiterite bar, block and pig tin?"

These provisions were inserted to modify the free trade tin plate clause in the bill which Congress, who declared that there is no tin in the United States, and that tin can not be manufactured here. The law simply provides, in the first section above, that our manufacturers shall have until June 30, 1897, to establish this new industry, and that, if they do not by that time produce at least ⅓ the amount of tin plate the country needs, it shall go on the free list. The second impression that the owners of tin mines shall have until 1895 to develop their mines, and, if, by then, they are not producing 5,000 tons of block tin a year, it shall be put on the free list.

Josiah Bartlett.

Buckeye, High Creek, Iowa, asks: "Please tell us all about Josiah Bartlett, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence."

Josiah Bartlett was born in Amesbury, Mass., November 21, 1729, and died in New Hampshire, May 19, 1795. He studied medicine and began practice in Kingsbury, Mass., in 1850, and soon became eminent in his profession. Dr. Bartlett began political life in 1765 as a delegate to the Legislature of which body he was a member annually until the revolution. Here he frequently opposed the royal policy and Gov. Wentworth, hoping to gain his support appointed him a magistrate and later in 1770 a justice of the peace and quorum. He continued a zealous Whig, however, and in 1775 was deprived for this reason of both offices. He was chosen to the Continental Congress August 23, 1775, and again in January, 1776.

He was the first to give his vote for, and the second to sign his name to the Declaration of Independence. He took an active part throughout the war, and was a member in Congress and sometimes in other capacities. He became chief justice of the Court of Common Pleas in 1779 and justice of the Superior court in 1788. In 1789 he declined an election to the United States Senate, but was chosen president of the state. In 1793 he became first governor of New Hampshire under the new state constitution, which office he held until 1794.

Adams Express Company.

H. P., Wakatomika, O., asks: "What was the origin of the Adams Express company?"

In 1840 an express line between New York and Boston was started by P. C. Burke and Alvin Adams, the ownership and sole operation of which soon devolved upon the latter. In 1841 Mr. Adams associated himself with William H. Dinsmore, and the firm of Adams & Co. was formed, Mr. Dinsmore having charge of the New York office. Adams & Co.'s express was carried by the Norwich and Worcester route. In 1845 Adams & Co. established a line to Philadelphia and he became a partner in their business, also. He also became associated with S. M. Shoemaker, of Baltimore, in an express from Philadelphia to Washington, D. C.

In 1854 Adams & Co., the Harnden express, then owned by Thompson & Livingstone) Kensley & Co., and Hoag & Co., were consolidated into a joint stock institution now famous as the "Adams Express Company," which at present the largest express company in the United States.

Grammer—"Republican and Democrat."

W. J. B., Oaky Streak, Ala.: 1.—In the sentence, "Whatever is, is right," the clause "whatever is" is used as a noun and is the subject; the second "is" is the copula, and "right" the predicate. Or, if you prefer, you can say the word "whatever" is equivalent to "that which," and make "that" the subject of the second "is," and "which" the predicate of the first one. Both are allowable.

You should not send such questions to the bureau, as any good grammar will give you the needed information. 2.—The words "Democrat" and "Republican" are used as names of parties, without reference to their actual meaning. In a pure democracy, all the people meet to make the laws; but this being impossible, of course, with any country of any size, a representative democracy is the next thing—when the people elect men to represent them to make the laws. A republic is a representative democracy, as our country is. A democrat is a man who favors a democracy; a republican is one who favors a republic.

Two Questions Not Answered.

J. B., Agzonia, Kas., asks us about Presidential electors, and some unknown person about Island No. 10.

Both questions will bring out interesting answers, but the first did not give the name, and the second neither name nor postoffice address.

We have filed the questions for answer as soon as these queriists send names and addresses, but we do not see why we are omitted to comply with so reasonable a requirement as Rule 1 above. It may be that their questions were inclosed in business letters to the counting-room. Always give full name and address on every sheet that goes to a separate department of the paper. The editor of the Question Bureau is on the 5th floor of THE BLADE building; the counting-room is on the ground floor. Business letters go to be attended to there; the part that has the questions goes up stairs, and the editor don't see the other part of it, and has no means of doing so.

Coin and Paper in the Country.

J. H. W., Sloan, Iowa: 1.—We do not know. Address a letter of inquiry to the secretary of the Inter-State Commerce commission, Washington, D. C. 2.—The amount of coin in circulation in the United States on October 1, 1890, was:

Gold coin	$380,000,000
Silver dollars	62,100,000
Subsidiary silver	50,000,000
Total	$545,000,000

The paper circulation on the same date (not including the $548,000,000 of greenbacks) was:

Gold certificates	$158,100,000
Silver certificates	309,300,000
Bank notes	177,000,000
Total	$644,700,000

Hence you will see, in reply to your question, that there is not enough coin at present to redeem all the paper in circulation.

Keely Motor—Annular Eclipses.

C. J. G., Henryville, Ind., asks: "1.—What is the Keely motor and who is Keely? 2.—What is the difference between an annular and a central eclipse of the sun?"

1.—Keely is a Philadelphia man, who has been experimenting for nearly twenty years. He claims he has discovered a method whereby water can be dissociated into its gaseous molecules (if we understand his claim aright). This being done in a closed receptacle, a tremendous pressure is thus evolved, which Keely expects to be able to use by means of the motor he is trying to build. He is generally looked upon either as a fraud, or a self-deceived crank.

2.—It is not correct to speak of a "central eclipse." An annular eclipse is one in which the moon, in crossing the sun's disk, does not cover it entirely, but shows a ring of light around her edges—so-called from the Latin *annulus*, a ring. When an observer is so situated on the earth that he is on or near the line joining the centers of the sun and moon, the eclipse is central to him; but it is not called a "central eclipse."

Tin in the United States.

J. H. M., Louisville, Ky., and Reader, Bargersville, Ind., writes: "1.—Some say tin plate has been made in this country and some say it was never made good for anything, and I write to THE BLADE to get the truth. 2.—Would like to know whether there is tin ore in this country worth speaking about or not."

1.—Tin plate was made to some extent prior to the tariff law of 1883. The duty was then put so low that the English makers undersold our own, and the latter quit. Tin plate is being made in a small way at Chicago, and within a year there will be a number of factories at work.

2.—There is tin ore enough in the Black Hills to supply the world, and it is much richer than the Welsh ore which is now the chief source of supply.

Las Casas and Las Casas.

A. M. W., Lebanon, Mo., asks: "Explain the difference between the Las Casas who is mentioned in the history of Columus, and he Las Casas who is mentioned in the history of Joseph Bonaparte."

The two names are not spelled the same as you have them. The first was Bartolome de las Casas, born at Seville, Spain, in 1774; died in Madrid in July, 1566. He accompanied Columbus on his first and second voyages, and then became a priest, in order to go as missionary among the Indians, which he did, achieving so much success that he was called "the apostle to the American Indians."

The second was the Count de las Cases, born in Languedoc, France, in 1776; died May 15, 1842. He was a historian, and the companion of Napoleon in the latter's exile at St. Helena.

Africa and the United States.

L. B. W., Seattle, Wash., writes: "Is there any reason that the United States can not colonize or claim any part of Africa? The nearly all other nations are getting in, what keeps us out?"

The policy of our government, when first organized, was to keep to ourselves, and avoid anything that would entangle us with foreign nations. Hence we have never pursued a policy of colonization, or the acquisition of foreign territory in other parts of the world. It is too late to begin in Africa. That continent is now practically divided up among Great Britain, Germany, Portugal and Italy.

Light-House Keepers.

Reader, Kalamazoo, Mich., asks concerning the appointment and duties of lighthouse-keepers.

The lighthouses all over the United States are under the supervision of a Lighthouse board, of which the secretary of the Treasury is the president. Lighthouse-keepers are appointed, however, under the recommendation of the collector of customs of the district in which the lighthouse is in. Any intelligent man can perform the duties of the office, which are simple. The salaries differ according to the importance of the station, but average about $500 per year.

Literary Work.

D. S., Fort Robinson, Neb., asks, "How writers of average ability manage to get their names enrolled as regular, paid contributors on the leading magazines and periodicals."

By literary work which is appreciated by their editors and their readers. An editor is always able to tell, from letters he receives from his subscribers, and by criticisms in reviews, the value of articles he publishes; and when a writer is in the habit of producing work which receives these marks of appreciation, he has no difficulty in disposing of them.

Three Queries.

"C. M. G.," Delta, O., asks: "1.—Who sunk the first and second oil wells? 2.—What painting is it that is said to be of Raphael's by drawing a head with charcoal on the canvas? 3.—Who was called 'the young doctor of Boston?'"

1.—The first oil well in the United States was drilled by Col. Drake in 1857, about 30 miles from Pittsburg, Pa. We have no means of knowing who drilled the second well. 2.—We do not know the painter you refer to. 3.—We are under the impression that the expression refers to Cardinal Manning, but are by no means certain of the fact.

Why "Star" Routes?

B., Wayne C. H., W. Va., says: "1.—In the postal service some of the mail routes are called 'star' routes. I know what routes are 'star' routes, but I would like you to explain why they are called 'star' routes. 2.—Also, please give the names of the different routes."

A "star" route is any mail route over which the mail is carried by any other power than that of steam—as, for example, on horseback, or by stage or wagon. In the register of mail routes of the Postoffice department these are marked by a star (*); hence, they were called "star" routes. 2.—The other routes have no distinctive name.

"Homestead Questions."

J. E. C. writes as follows: "In your issue of December 18 some one asked the question: 'Can there be a county or state tax collected on land before the patent has been issued, though they have the final receipt?' Your answer was, 'No.' Now, I have lived on the frontier for many years and have taken out my three rights, and have been obliged to pay both state and county taxes for years before the patents were issued. It is done everywhere, I understand, and I know it is done here."

Foreign Capitalists.

A. E. Willits, Iowa, asks: "1.—How much money is invested in the United States by foreign capitalists, also the effect has it on the country? 2.—How much good land there is in Nebraska and Kansas that is not homesteaded?"

1.—Your question is of such a nature that it is impossible to furnish answer with any degree of accuracy. The amount is however, generally overestimated.

2.—Write to the United States land offices at Lincoln, Sidney or Chadron, Nebraska, or at Topeka, Wichita or Oberlin, Kansas, for your information.

Madison's Notes.

D. I. W., Louisburgh, Mo., asks: "A convention met at Philadelphia on the second Monday in May, 1787, for the purpose of revising the articles of confederation. James Madison, a member of the convention, took copious notes of the proceedings. Can you tell me where they can be found?"

Those papers of Mr. Madison are said to be preserved in the Law Library at Philadelphia. His notes on the constitutional convention were published, a number of years ago, by Congress, but we have no idea where you can find one. Possibly the public library at St. Louis may have a copy.

Pulaski's Burial—Andre's Capture.

W. D. G., Emden, Ill., asks: "Why was Count Pulaski buried in the Savannah river? What amount of money was paid the three Americans receive for capturing Major Andre?"

1. There is no particular reason why Count Pulaski was buried in the Savannah river. He was wounded and taken on board a United States vessel, where he died. His friends probably thought the river as appropriate a place as any to bury him.

2. Each of the three boys who captured Major Andre was voted by Congress a silver medal and an annuity of $200.

Three Short Ones.

Inquisition, Orchard, Neb., asks: "1.—Who wrote the song 'Sweet Home?' 2.—When and between what armies was the Trojan war fought? 3.—Please give the origin of the word 'gerrymander.'"

1.—John Howard Payne. 2.—The Trojan war was fought between the army of Priam, king of Troy, on the one side, and the united armies of the Grecian confederacy, under the command of Agamemnon, on the other. The story is more of a myth than a fact, and the exact date is not known. 3.—Your question is answered in the Weekly of November 13.

Harrison's Cabinet.

L. C., Oconomowoc, Wis., asks: "Please publish the names of President Harrison's Cabinet and the office each holds."

James G. Blaine, secretary of State; William Windom, secretary of the Treasury; Redfield Proctor, secretary of War; Benjamin F. Tracy, secretary of the Navy; John W. Noble, secretary of the Interior; William Henry Harrison Miller, Attorney General; John Wanamaker, Postmaster General; Jeremiah M. Rusk, secretary of Agriculture.

The "Leasowes" of William Shenstone.

M. F. Gordon, Spiceland, Ind., asks: "1.—How many acres were there in William Shenstone's estate of the Leasowes in England? 2.—How much of the estate was planned in his famous landscape garden? 3.—Was he one of the originators of the famous landscape gardening?"

We are unable to answer these questions, but would be happy to hear from any reader who may be informed.

Meeting of Congress.

T. S., Eagle, Mich., asks: "How often and when does Congress meet?"

Article I, Section 4, Clause 2 of the United States constitution says: "Congress shall assemble at least once every year, and such meeting shall be on the first Monday in December, unless they shall by law appoint a different day." The regular term of a long session, generally to July or August, and the next winter until March 4, when that Congress expires. The President, however, may call an extra session whenever he deems it necessary.

Asking the "Old Man."

"Reader," Wayland, Mich., asks: "1.—What is the proper manner to ask a father for the hand of his daughter? 2.—Would it be in correct form to write to him concerning the matter?"

1.—There can be no set formula for making such a request. 2.—Certainly, though it is a little bit cowardly. Fathers expect to be asked for their daughters, and we think, like men who are manly enough to ask them in person.

Fanny J. Crosby.

T. E. T., Osyka, Minn., asks: "Who is Fanny J. Crosby, who wrote so many gospel hymns? is she blind? What is her denomination?"

We are unable to answer this question, but should like to hear from some one who is able to give us information on the subject, which we will gladly publish.

Miscellaneous.

"Ozark Lass:" Send your name and address, and your questions will be answered.

F. B., Niles, Mich.: We have no way of providing the history of regiments in the late war.

W. A. H., Greenock, Pa.: We have not the statistics of deaths of Union prisoners in the hands of the rebels.

"Mike," Van Horn, Iowa: We can not publish the song you ask for. Send your real name if you want answer.

R. S., Sublette, Ill.: We would advise you to consult a lawyer concerning what books should be read preparatory to studying law.

"Reader," Bacon, O.: To study pharmacy, get a clerkship in a drug store, and the druggist will give you information as to what books to study.

"B. R.," Keeler, W. Va.: You should get a copy of Miss Houton's "Social Etiquette," advertised on 5th page of Weekly BLADE. It contains just what you wish to know.

H. C. W., Augusta, Ga.: Get a hardware man or iron dealer to give you the addresses of steel mills, and write to them. Send your name if you expect answers.

H. H. M., Hendrysburg, O.: Our article on "Poultry Keeping," with directions for incubators, etc., is being prepared as rapidly as possible, for the "Money Maker" series.

V. D., Augusta, Mich.: The test case has not yet been decided, and may not be for months, if the Tennessee Seventh-day Adventist, who appealed to the state Supreme court.

Farmer, Bingamon, W. Va.: Better write to your Representative in Congress, and ask him to send you the bulletins of the division of Animal Industry of the Agricultural department.

B. F. W., Rockcastle, W. Va., asks us for "the statistics on temperance." We do not know what you wish. Specify what statistics you want. We have no works on temperance for sale. Apply to a bookseller.

C. K., Sallneville, O.: The governor general of Canada is the Rt. Hon. Lord Stanley, of Preston, K. G. The question is answered in the Weekly of December 4, and we wish our correspondents would not repeat questions but recently answered.

W. H. M., Shenandoah, Iowa: The federal elections bill has no provision for appointing officials for life. 2.—The words, "if not otherwise provided for" mean unless the senate shall have provided for it in some other way, by some law already in force.

R. G. B., Fort Madison, Iowa: The "meat" eaten by John the Baptist in the wilderness of Judea was locusts. See Matthew iii, 4. Matthew iii, 4: Mark i, 6. The word "meat" in the Bible means "food," not "flesh," as we now use the word. The honey was produced by bees which had their homes in crevices in the rocks.

D. W. O., Jefferson, Pa.: 1.—Washington was not inaugurated until April 30 because the newly-elected Congress did not get together to make the necessary arrangements. 2.—The "Stalwarts" were those New York Republicans who followed the lead of Senator Conkling. 3.—"Reconstruction" was the term applied to the reconstruction of the South after the rebellion—restoring the rebel states to their places in the Union.

F. P. M., Garden City, Mo.: We have not traced up what was done with all the defaulting Democratic treasurers, but several of them were captured—Taffe, of Tennessee, and Burke, of Louisiana, among the number. We certainly don't think the Republican party in any danger of dissolution. The Democrats may say so make the wish father to the thought.

A. M. W., Lebanon, Ore.: If a man walks around a tree on which is a squirrel, he goes round the squirrel as well as the tree. It isn't necessary that the squirrel shall stand still; he can go round it, whether it moves or remains quiet. 2.—The top of a wagon or buggy wheel goes faster than the bottom; but the top of a pulley or fly-wheel does not. We discussed this fully in THE BLADE a year or so ago, and can not repeat the demonstration.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE PREACHES ON ONE WORD.

"Come," the Word Which Stands at the Front Door of the Bible—Room for All in Heaven.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 18.—Dr. Talmage preached the following sermon this morning at the Academy of Music, this city, and at night in the New York Academy of Music. Dr. Talmage chose the following texts for his sermons: "Come," Genesis vi, 18; "Come," Revelation, xxii, 17.

Imperial, tender, and all-persuasive is this word "Come." Six hundred and seventy-eight times is it found in the Scriptures. It stands at the front gate of the Bible as in my first text, inviting antediluvians into Noah's ark, and it stands at the other gate of the Bible, as in my second text, inviting the postdiluvians into the ark of a Savior's mercy. "Come" is only a word of four letters, but it is the queen of words, and nearly the entire nation of English vocabulary bows to its scepter. It is an ocean into which empties ten thousand rivers of meaning. Other words drive, but this beckons. All moods of feeling hath that word "Come." Sometimes it weeps and sometimes it laughs. Sometimes it prays, sometimes it tempts, and sometimes it threatens. It sounds from the door of the church and from the seraglios of sin, from the gates of heaven and the gates of hell. It is continent and accrescent of all power. It is the heiress of most of the past and the almoner of most of the future. "Come!" You may pronounce it so that all the heavens will be heard in its cadences, or pronounce it so that all the woes of time and eternity shall reverberate in its one syllable. It is on the lip of saint and profligate. It is the mightiest of all solicitants either for good or bad.

To-day I weigh anchor, and haul in the planks, and set sail on that great word, although I am sure I will not be able to reach the further shore. I will let down the fathoming line into this sea, and try to measure its depths, and though I tie together all the cables and cordage I have on board, I will not be able to touch bottom. All the power of the Christian religion is in that word—"Come." The dictatorial and commanding of religion is of no avail. The imperative mood is not the appropriate mood when we would have people savingly impressed. They may be coaxed, but they cannot be driven. Our hearts are like our homes, at a friendly knock the door would be opened, but an attempt to force open our door would land the assailant in prison. Our theological seminaries, which keep young men three years in their curriculum before launching them into the ministry, will do well if in so short a time they can teach the candidates for the holy office how to say with right emphasis and intonation and power that one word—"Come!" That man who has such efficiency in Christian work, and that woman who has such power to persuade people to quit the wrong and begin the right, went through a series of losses, bereavements, persecutions, and the trials of twenty or thirty years before they could make it a triumph every time they uttered the word "Come."

You must remember that in many cases our "Come" has a mightier "Come" to conquer before it has any effect at all. Just give me the accurate census, the statistics, of how many are down in fraud, in drunkenness, in gambling, in impurity, or in vice of any sort, and I will give you the accurate census or statistics of how many have been slain by the word "Come." Come and click wine-glasses with me at this ivory bar. "Come and see what we can win at this gambling table." "Come, enter with me this doubtful speculation!" "Come with me and read these infidel tracts on Christianity." "Come with me to a place of bad amusement." "Come with me to a gay bout through underground New York." If in this city there are 20,000 who are down in moral character, then 20,000 fell under the power of the word "Come." I was reading of a wife whose husband had been overthrown by strong drink, and she went to the saloon where he was ruined, and she said: "Give me back my husband." And the bartender, pointing to a maudlin and battered man drowsing in the corner of the bar-room, "There he is: Jim, wake up; here's your wife come for you." And the woman said: "Do you call that my husband? What have you been doing with him? Is that the manly brow? Is that the clear eye? Is that the noble heart that I married? What vile drug have you given him that has turned him into a fiend? Take you tiger claws off of him. Uncoil those serpent folds of evil habit that are crushing him. Give me back my husband, the one with whom I stood at the altar ten years ago. Give him back to me." Victim was he, as millions of others have been, of the word "come!"

With that word which has done so much for others I approach you to-day. Are you all right with God? "No," you say, "I think not; I am sometimes alarmed when I think of him: I fear I will not be ready to meet him in the last day; my heart is not right with God." Come then and have it made right. Through the Christ who died to save you, Come! What is the use in waiting? The longer you wait the further off you are and the deeper you are down. Strike out for heaven! You remember that a few years ago a steamer called the Princess Alice, with a crowd of excursionists aboard, sank in the Thames, and there was an awful sacrifice of life. A boat man from the shore put out for the rescue, and he had a big boat, and he got it so full it would not hold another person, and as he laid hold of the oars to pull for the shore, leaving hundreds helpless and drowning, he cried out: "Oh, that I had a bigger boat!" Thank God that I am not thus limited, and that I can promise room for all in this Gospel boat. Get in; get in! And yet there is room. Room in the heart of a pardoning God. Room in heaven.

I also apply the word of my text to those who would like practical comfort. If any escape the practical struggle of life I have not found them. They are not certainly among the prosperous classes. It most cases it was a struggle all the way up till they reached the prosperity, and since they have reached these heights there have been perplexities, anxieties, and crises which were almost enough to shatter the nerves and turn the brain. You would be hard to tell which have had the biggest fight in this world—the prosperities or the adversities, the conspicuities or the obscurities. Just as soon as you have enough success to attract the attention of others, the envies and jealousies are let loose from their kennel. The greatest crime that you can commit in the estimation of others is to get on better than they do. They think your addition is their subtraction. Five hundred persons start for a certain goal of success; one reaches it, and the other four hundred and ninety-nine are mad. It would take volumes to hold the story of the wrongs, outrages and defamations that have come upon you as a result of your success. The warm sun of prosperity brings into life a swamp-full of annoying insects. On the other hand the unfortunate classes have their struggles for maintenance. To achieve a livelihood by one who has nothing to start with, and to live well while for a family as well, and carry this on until children are reared and educated and fairly started in the world, and to do this amid all the rivalries of business, and the uncertainty of crops, and the fickleness of tariff legislation, with an occasional labor strike, and here and there a financial panic thrown in, is a mighty thing to do, and there are hundreds and thousands such heroes and heroines who live unsung and unhonored. What we all need, whether up or down in life or half-way between, is the infinite solace of the Christian religion. And as we employ the word—"Come!" It will take all eternity to find out the number of business men who have been strengthened by the promises of God, and the people who have been fed by the ravens when other resources gave out, and the men and women who, going into this battle armed only with needle or saw, or ax, or yardstick, or pen, or type, or shovel, or shoe-last, have gained a victory that made the heavens resound. With all the resources of God promised for every exigency no one need be left in the lurch.

But the word "Come" applied to those who need solace will amount to nothing unless it be uttered by some one who has experienced that solace. That spreads the responsibility of giving this gospel call among a great many. Those who have lost property and been consoled by religion in that trial, are the ones to invite those who have failed in business. Those who have lost their health and been consoled by religion are the ones to invite those who are in poor health. Those who have had bereavements and been consoled in those bereavements are the ones to sympathize with those who have lost father or mother or companion or child or friend. What multitudes of us are alive to-day and in good health and buoyant in this journey of life, who would have been broken down or dead long ago but for the sustaining and cheering help of our holy religion! So we say—"Come!" The well is not dry. The buckets are not empty. The supply is not exhausted. There is just as much mercy and condolence and soothing power for good as before the first grave was dug, or the first tear started, or the first heart broken, or the first accident happened, or the first fortune vanished. Those of us who have felt the consolatory power of religion have a right to speak out of our own experiences, and say—"Come!"

"But," says some one, "you Christian people keep telling us to 'come' yet you do not tell us how to come." That charge shall not be true on this occasion. Come believing! Come repenting! Come praying! After all that God has been doing for six thousand years, sometimes through patriarchs and sometimes through prophets, and at last through the culmination of all tragedies on Golgotha, can anyone think that God will not welcome your coming? Will a father at a vast outlay construct a mansion for his son and lay out parks white with statues, and green with foliage, all a-spark with fountains, and then not allow his son to live in the house, or walk in the parks? Has God built this house of Gospel mercy and will he then refuse entrance to his children? Will a government at great expense build life-saving stations all along the coast and boats that can bear unhurt like a petrel over the widest surge, and then when the life-boat has reached the wreck of a ship in the offing, not allow the drowning to seize the life-line or take the boat for the shore of safety? Shall God provide at the cost of his only Son's assassination escape for a sinking word and then turn a deaf ear to the cry that comes up from the breakers?

"But," you say, "there are so many things I have to believe and so many things in the shape of a creed that I have to adopt, that I am kept back." No; no! You need not believe but two things; namely, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners, and that you are one of them. "But," you say, "I do believe both of those things!" Do you, really, believe them with all your heart? Yes! Why, then, you have passed from death into life. Why, then, you are a son or a daughter of the Lord Almighty. Why, then, your are an heir or an heiress of an inheritance that will declare dividends from now until long after the stars are dead. Hallelujah! Prince of God, why do you not come and take your coronet? Princess of the Lord Almighty, why do you not mount your throne? Pass up into the light. Your boat is anchored, why do you not go ashore. Just plant your feet hard down and you will feel under them the Rock of Ages. I challenge the universe for one instance in which a man in the right spirit appealed for the salvation of the gospel and did not get it. Man alive! Are you going to let all the years of your life go away with you without your having this great peace, this glorious hope, this bright expectancy? Are you going to let the pearl of great price lie in the dust at your feet because you are too indolent or too proud to stoop down and pick it up? Will you wear the chain of evil habit when near by you is the hammer that could with one stroke snap the shackle? Will you stay in the prison of sin when here is a gospel key that could unlock your incarceration? No; no! As the one word, "Come," has sometimes brought many souls to Christ, I will try the experiment of piling up into a mountain and then send down in avalanche of power many of these gospel "comes. "Come thou and all thy house into the ark;" "come unto me all ye who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest;" "come, for all things are now ready;" "come with us and we will do you good;" "come and see;" "the Spirit and the Bride say 'come' and let him that heareth say 'come' and let him that is athirst come."

When Russia was in one of her great wars, the suffering of the soldiers had been long and bitter and they were waiting for the end of the strife. One day a messenger in great excitement ran among the tents of the army shouting, "Peace! Peace!" The sentinel on guard asked, "Who says 'Peace?'" And the sick soldier turned on the hospital mattress and asked, "Who says Peace?" and all up and down the encampment of the Russians went the question, "Who says Peace?" Then the messenger responded: "The Czar says 'Peace?'" That was enough. That meant going home. That meant the war was over. No more wounds and no more long marches. So to-day, as one of the Lord's messengers, I move through these great encampments of souls and cry, "Peace between earth and heaven! Peace between God and man! Peace between your repenting soul and a pardoning Lord!" If you ask me, "Who says peace?" I answer, "Christ our King declares it." "My peace I give unto you!" "Peace of God that passeth all understanding!" Everlasting peace!

The Baby's

Health often gives fond parents very great anxiety and care. S. S. S., is the popular remedy for children. It is safe, palatable and does the work. David Zartman, of Independence, O., says:

"S. S. S. CURED MY BABY OF THE WORST CASE OF CATARRH I EVER SAW A CHILD WITH. THE NASAL DISCHARGE WAS VERY LARGE AND OFFENSIVE. S. S. S. MADE A PERMANENT CURE."

Books on Blood and Skin diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

Eminent Physicians

Everywhere recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as the most reliable remedy that can be had for colds and coughs. While other medicines of this kind are liable to impair digestion and create bile, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral acts promptly as an anodyne and expectorant, without disturbing the functions of either the liver or stomach.

"I never found, in thirty-five years of continuous study and practice in medicine, any preparation of so great value as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for treatment of diseases of the throat and lungs, and I constantly recommend it to my patients. It not only cures colds and coughs, but is effectual in relieving the most serious bronchial and pulmonary affections."—Louis J. Addison, M. D., Chicago, Ill.

"As a specific for croup, and for the cure of colds and coughs, there is no preparation equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is pleasant, safe, and sure."—Samuel H. Latimer, M. D., Mt. Vernon, Ga.

"I am convinced that medical science has produced no anodyne expectorant equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is an invaluable specific for diseases of the throat and lungs."—Prof. F. Sweetzer, Maine Medical School, Brunswick, Me.

"I regard Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as a most useful preparation."—J. E. Kent, M. D., Providence, R. I.

"From an experience of over thirty years in the sale of proprietary medicines, I feel justified in recommending Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One of the best recommendations of the Pectoral is the enduring quality of its popularity, it being more salable now than it was twenty-five years ago, when its great success was considered something marvelous."—E. S. Prank, M. D., Pharmacist, Beloit, Kansas.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my practice since 1853, and have always found it reliable for the cure of colds, coughs, and all lung diseases."—S. Haynes, M. D., Saranac, N. Y.

"I am constantly using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my practice, and prefer it to any other medicines for pulmonary complaints. From observation of many severe cases, I am convinced it will cure colds, coughs, and diseases of the lungs, that have defied all other remedies."—I. S. Cushman, M. D., Saco, Me.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL THE Best Cough Cure.

☞ You should never be without

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CARDS.

Mammoth Sample Package, (30 samples) Free. Card Mills, Durham, Ct.

FREE 100 SAMPLE BOOK of NEW Fringed, Envelope & Tablet Cards, Escutcheon, Wedding & Visiting Cards, Name Plates, Etc., Etc. Send 2c. for postage. CROWN CARD CO., Fair Haven, Conn.

CARDS NEW SAMPLE BOOK of Hidden Name, Fringe, Floral, Envelope & Escutcheon Cards, with Agent's Outfit, 10c. NATIONAL CARD CO., BOX, Ohio.

NO TRADE but 25 PLUSH FLORAL CARDS Agents Outfit 10c. Agents Outfit of 50 Styles, 25c. ALLING BROS., Durham, Conn.

Self-Inking Pad, & Pencil Stamp, Name and Address Plainly Stamped on Both, 50c. Postpaid. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. Sample Pad & Pencil Stamp, 10c. Agents Outfit 10c. Agents Outfit of 50 Styles, 25c. ALLING BROS., Durham, Conn.

Cards FREE! Send your name and address on a postal card for all the Latest Styles of Silk Fringe, Floral, Envelope, Escutcheon and Hidden Name Cards. Agents Outfit 10c. CARD WORKS, WEST HAVEN, CONN.

LOVERS should send at once for our NEW ALBUM 30 page, containing 200 of the latest, prettiest, most fashionable, & one pack FANCY CARDS, with your name on, all for 10c. GLEN CARD CO., CLINTON VILLE, CONN.

PENSIONS.

PENSIONS—Procured by Thomas McSheehy, attorney-at-law, Fremont, O.

PENSIONS The Disability Bill is a Law. Dependent widows and parents are included. If you wish your claim quickly and successfully prosecuted, write to JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS FRANKLIN H. HOUGH, Washington, D. C. Attorney's fee until Patent obtained. Write for inventors' guide.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMAN, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MICHIGAN Rich Soil, Big Crops, and a Home in the Best Climate. Profits to Manufacturers. Address O. M. BARRY, Secretary, LANSING, MICHIGAN. BARRYS

KIRK'S ASTHMA REMEDY. PERSONS SUFFERING FROM Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Influenza, Whooping Cough or Bronchitis Cured. Immediate relief obtained by using KIRK'S ASTHMA REMEDY. Price $1.00, of Druggists or by Mail. Send for free Sample. M

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 108,000.

WE WANT AGENTS!

THE BLADE pays the largest commissions to agents, and offers the largest inducements for clubs, of any paper in the United States, or in the world, for that matter. Any one wanting to make money should investigate our offers. *Everybody* should write for terms to agents at once! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR BOOKS.

We have cleared our shelves of all the books we formerly handled, except two, viz:

"Health and Beauty," and

"Social Etiquette,"

both by Miss EMILY S. BOUTON. We have only about 200 copies of each of these, which is hardly enough for the holiday trade.

Both books are beautifully bound, and make admirable Christmas presents. We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for *one dollar*. Please send in your orders at once, for if you delay they will all be gone; and we shall not print another edition of either this year. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

QUITE A MIX.

The Connecticut muddle over the contested election is a most difficult one to make clear to the minds of people outside the state. The constitution of Connecticut, like that of one or two other New England states, requires a majority of the total vote to elect, instead of a mere plurality, which is the general rule elsewhere. MORRIS, the Democratic candidate for governor, who claims the office, had not a majority. The Democrats pleaded that the vote for MORRIS were thrown out because the ballots did not comply with the requirements of the law. The Republicans answered that a proper investigation should be made before declaring MORRIS elected The Democrats rejoined that there is no fixed precedent in that state for going behind the returns.

So the Democratic Senate declared MORRIS elected, but the Republican House has not. MORRIS, therefore, took the oath of office. Meanwhile, this dispute took several days' time, and, to add to the hopeless mix, the Connecticut constitution provides that, in case of a failure to elect, the legislature must choose the governor "on the second day of its session." This second day has passed; the legislature cannot now elect; if there has been no popular election the constitution must be violated, whatever the event.

THE "DON'T CARE" IDEA.

A reporter for the New York *Herald* asked an ex-official to name his choice for Senator from New York, whereupon the gentleman said as he was out of politics now, he did not know, or particularly care. In this answer is the text for a rebuke to many citizens who pay too little attention to politics and government, leaving it all to the professional politician and wire-puller. Every citizen owes it to himself, his state and his nation to take an interest in the choice of representatives who have a voice in shaping laws or executing them. The purification of practical politics will never come until the man who is not in "politics" takes an interest in elections and caucuses.

The men who prate about an unstable government and the growing wickedness of officials are frequently those who always have an excuse for taking no time to vote or see that honorable men are chosen to fill positions of trust. They leave it to the heeler and the professional political striker to say who shall do the governing. Greater interest is needed, and by business men not "in politics."

SAMPLES of the tin ore from the newly-discovered Texas ledges have been received at San Antonio for assay. The St. Louis *Age of Steel* says the ore has been found in workable quantities on the Colorado river, in Llano county, 100 miles northwest of San Antonio, south of the Ballinger iron hill. The specimens are cassertile, and the deposit covers a large extent. It lies near the iron fields, and was passed by unrecognized by the miners. Prof. COMSTOCK, assistant state geologist, recently made the discovery of the ores and their value. Sixty deposits have already been discovered. This is bad news for the free trade moonshiners who have been crying that "there is no tin in the United States to amount to anything," when the fact is well known to geologists and wide-awake men generally that there is enough tin in the Black Hills alone to supply the world for centuries.

AN odd story comes from Europe that the Grand Duke of MECKLENBURG-SCHWERIN has offered to BISMARCK the premiership of his cabinet. The report created an immense sensation in Germany, for there is little love between the houses of Hohenzollern and Mecklenburg-Schwerin. The latter was, not very many years ago, a formidable rival to the former in the politics of central Europe. The present Grand Duke is a man in the prime of life, of great force of character, and his offer to BISMARCK appears to be looked upon as showing that he entertains hopes of restoring the glories of his house and dukedom.

THE BLADE is in receipt of the following request:

DEAR SIR:—Will you please state in your paper all the reasons you can for educating the laboring man?

READER OF THE BLADE.

There is no date, no name, no address. If the writer will send his or her name and address, we shall endeavor to present the reasons asked for. We are endeavoring to live up to the rule that all communications, queries, etc., for publication, must be accompanied by the real name and address of the writer—not for publication, however.

CRANKS with a homicidal mania—fellows of the Guiteau type—seems to be on the increase. The Brooklyn *Standard-Union* says that two or three times within the past few months lunatics of this sort have been discovered hanging around ex-President CLEVELAND'S house to "get even" with him for some imaginary wrong. These dangerous persons should be promptly put inside an insane asylum.

CALVIN S. BRICE grinned from ear to ear when he read that some Kansas man had offered the paltry sum of $3,000 for a Senatorship.

THE LATEST "ARGUMENT" AGAINST PROHIBITION.

The following is quoted from a recent issue of the Washington *Critic*, a Democratic sheet issued at the national capital, because it gives clearly the latest pretexts of opposition to Prohibition, and the view upheld by the Eastern Democracy generally:

The *Critic* is opposed to every form of paternalism, and to every aspect of the socialistic propaganda. We hold that they are best governed who are governed the least. It does not seem right that a few people, who either dislike liquor or feel that they cannot drink it at all without drinking too much, should be able to say to the majority that they shall not indulge a habit which is agreeable and innocuous to them.

We favor the suppression of any saloon which can be proved to have fostered disorderly conduct or to have dispensed unwholesome or injurious liquors. We consent to the severest possible punishment for drunkenness and for the crimes and offenses that men commit under the influence of liquor. There are no conceivable measures for the discouragement and prevention of excessive drinking, to which we should not agree.

But when it comes to enacting laws against the manufacture or sale of liquor—punishing the million because a few fools and brutes are likely to abuse their privileges. We are as cordially hostile to the proposition as we should be to other form of tyranny. We might as well prohibit the manufacture of firearms because men sometimes kill each other with them, or obliterate sodden riot or restrain the Anarchists from violence and folly.

It should not be forgotten that this republic was founded by refugees from the oppression of despots who persecuted them for opinion's sake. Our fathers were protestants against the interference by government with personal action and conviction. We think it very unlikely that, in the second century of this great nation's career, we shall find it consenting to the very tyrannies it was created to resist.

The above is worth careful consideration, for it embodies the latest "doctrine" against Prohibition. It is denounced as being "paternal" and "socialistic" legislation; and it is assumed that "a few fools and brutes" misuse Rum, while "the million" are able to use it without excess, and to them it is "agreeable and innocuous."

Rum may be "agreeable," but it is never innocuous. Science declares it to be no more nor less than a poison, because of the alcohol contained therein—and without the alcohol, any spirituous, vinous or malt liquor would be a slop, which no man would think for an instant of swallowing. The alcohol is the intoxicating principle, and it is what causes Rum to be imbibed. Whatever excuse men may make for drinking, the real reason is because of the exhilaration of spirits caused by that subtle poison, alcohol, circulating in the blood, and exciting the brain.

We repeat, the scientific verdict on alcohol is that it is a poison, and nothing else; that its effects are directly proportioned to the amount imbibed; that it deranges the stomach, injures the liver and kidneys, the excreting organs most largely concerned in getting it out of the system; that its use creates a morbid craving in the human economy—a diseased condition—characterized by an extreme desire for more of the intoxicant; that it weakens the will power, debases the moral instincts, and makes the body a prey to obstinate and incurable ailments.

Hence the plea given above amounts to the demand that if a man wants to use a poisonous drug—for alcohol is nothing else—it is "tyranny" to prevent him, by guarding, restricting or prohibiting its sale. On precisely the same ground, the laws guarding the sale of opium, and its derivative alkaloid, morphia, are "tyranny;" on the same ground, the opium fiend, the chloral victim, are ground under a tyrant's heel by the laws in force in every state against their sale except on a physician's prescription.

The assumption that the drink habit is "agreeable and innocuous" is utterly false. No man starts out as a steady drunkard. The sots are, every one, recruited from the ranks of the "moderate" drinkers. The writer of the extract above declares "there are no conceivable measures for the discouragement or prevention of excessive drinking, to which we should not agree." Then logically he should favor Prohibition; for excessive drinking comes from moderate indulgence; and there is no effective "conceivable measure" to stop the excess but by stopping all drinking; and to stop all drinking, we must stop the manufacture and sale of Rum, by Prohibition.

The concluding paragraph of the above extract is a bit of fine writing, but it has no pertinence in this connection. This republic was founded by refugees for religious opinion's sake; and even the *Critic* will hardly say that rum-drinking is a religious tenet. The "interference by government with personal action and conviction" from which they fled was with regard to religious belief and worship, and they came to America to enjoy freedom in these matters, and political liberty, not to have unlimited license to indulge in personal vice; nor was this government created to foster the latter.

There is no tyranny in protecting society against evil within itself which is the injury, not only of the individual alone, but of all dependent upon him, and which affects the entire body. Such an evil is the Rum traffic. Rum is not a necessity, not a luxury; it is a poison, pure and simple, and there is no "tyranny" in the effort, through Prohibition, to abolish it, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE WHITE HOUSE.

A bill has been introduced into the Senate for the improvement of the White House. Mrs. HARRISON has been consulted in its preparation, it is said, which certainly was a proper thing to do; for no one can so well understand the defects and needs of a building as those who occupy it. The White House is too small to use both as a private residence and as a public office, as it is now. It is proposed to use the present building as the President's private residence, and to erect a new wing for the executive offices on the west, another for a gallery of pictures, historic relics and art treasures on the east, both counterparts of the original structure in design, and connected with it by colonnades and hallways, and on the south by a connecting range of iron and glass structures of symmetrical design, forming executive conservatories and winter gardens, at a cost not to exceed $950,000. The improvement is one which has long been needed, and it is to be hoped the bill will pass.

A MOHAMMEDAN society at Hyderabad, India, is discussing the advisability of sending missionaries to the United States, with the idea of endeavoring to convert us to the Moslem faith. Plurality of wives might be a quite acceptable religious tenet to some, but the absolute abstinence from all intoxicants which is one of the chief doctrines of that religion would prove a stumbling block. On the whole, we think the chances are small that our people will accept the dictum that "There is no god but GOD, and MOHAMMED is the prophet of GOD."

DOWN at Washington everybody is declaring, with absolute unanimity, that President HARRISON

Is going to { sign / veto } the silver bill.

We are glad to have the assurance that such is the fact.

TALK about your blue blood! Buffalo is organizing a whist club "comprising only direct descendants of families who were rich enough to be insured at the time of the burning of Buffalo in 1813."

On February 5,

We Will Begin the New Serial Written for The Blade by Oliver Optic.

We now have on hand the complete manuscript of the new serial story, to be begun in THE BLADE on February 5. It is entitled:

"A WILL OF HIS OWN."

By WM. T. ADAMS.

Mr. ADAMS is better known to the reading public by his *nom de plume* of "Oliver Optic." The story is one of the present day and of the country, dealing with people and events of common, everyday life. It is a tale for all classes of readers——

For parents,

For young people,

For everybody who likes to read a good, pure, clean story, moral in its teachings, and which will not only amuse but instruct. For what higher, more valuable teaching can the world have, than that evil works evil to him who practices it; that honesty is the best policy; and that happiness in this life is very largely dependent upon our own exertions?

There is not a reader of THE BLADE who will not be interested in the perusal of this story. There is not a family of boys and girls who will not be the better for reading it, and for applying the plain, homely lessons it inculcates to their every day life.

This story is of itself worth more than the subscription price of THE BLADE for a whole year. "Oliver Optic's" books have sold and are selling by the hundreds of thousands. His stories for young people are found in the homes of the rich, the cottages of the poor; they are in Sunday-school libraries, public libraries, reading clubs and the like. They are all pure, interesting, healthful in tone and unobjectionable in sentiment. We believe our readers will agree that "A Will of His Own" is one of the best stories THE BLADE has ever published.

Don't Fail to Renew

Your subscription, so as to get this story, which alone is worth more than the price of THE BLADE for a year.

THE NEW TARIFF AND THE FARMER.

Here is an analysis of the new tariff law, which will dispose of a swarm of lies told by free traders about it: The law includes a total of 635 items or groups of items. In these the rates of duty on 305 are left the same as in the old law; in 142 the rates are decreased or the items put on the free list, and in 188 **the rates are raised. By far the largest** number of items in any one group in which there has been an increase is in agricultural products.

Of these the rates have been increased on forty-five items, a decrease has been made in only two, while the rates are unchanged in ten cases. In no other schedule do the increases approximate those on agricultural products. The next largest number is twenty-seven, in the list of cotton goods. Here are some of the leading items in the agricultural schedule, with the changes made:

	Old rate.	New rate.
Barley, per bushel	$ 10	$ 30
Buckwheat, per bushel	10	15
Corn, per bushel	10	15
Oats, per bushel	10	15
Rye, per bushel	10	10
Wheat, per bushel	20	25
Butter, per pound	4	6
Milk, per gallon	10 p. c.	5
Beans, per bushel	10 p. c.	40
Broom corn, per ton	10 p. c.	$ 60
Cabbages, each	10 p. c.	03
Cider, per gallon	20 p. c.	05
Eggs, per dozen	Free	03
Hay, per ton	2 00	4 00
Peas, per bushel	20 p. c.	40
Potatoes, per bu	15	25
Vegetables, all kinds	10 p. c.	25 p. c.
Straw, per ton	Free	80 p. c.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Pittsburg *Dispatch* makes a strong plea for the wide-tired vehicle, and closes with these words:

The sole remedy for our roads and streets is in the broad-tread wagon. Our legislators should see that the remedy is administered without delay. But it will require backbone in them to administer the potion. They must not quibble about quarter inches in the width of tires, but strike for full round numbers. If they could but see the unevenness of the bottoms of ruts cut by narrow-tread wagons they could easily dispel all their prejudice against broad spreads.

The correspondent is on the right tack. The wide-tired wagon would mean better roads in many ways, but the whole trouble now, as it has been in the past, is to get a general law established in any state, providing for only such vehicles, beyond a certain weight and capacity. We would recommend the question for full discussion in farmers' institutes.

THE Boston *Transcript* calls attention to a little-known fact, viz: that the quantity of coin necessary in any country is proved to have no connection either with population or volume of trade. That nation of Europe which transacts the largest amount of business, Great Britain, uses the least quantity of coin, while the poorest, the most debt-ridden country of Europe, Spain, has the largest amount of metallic money compared to commerce, the coin ratio to commerce being 20 in Great Britain, and 100 in Spain. The ratio in this country is more than twice that of Great Britain.

SENATOR BLAIR ends his Senatorial career with the close of his present term; but he has an honorable title to distinction as the man who made a most praiseworthy effort to solve the negro problem through education. It failed, not because it is wrong in principle or in method, but because the Southern Bourbons do not want the negroes educated—and the Democratic mudsills of the North obediently followed the lead of their Southern masters.

THE Republican League banquet, to be given in this city on Lincoln Day, February 12, is to be of national importance. Major WILLIAM MCKINLEY will reply to the speech of GROVER CLEVELAND at the Thurman banquet, to the toast, "An American Tariff for an American People." Mr. CLEVELAND will have his ear towards Toledo, and for once in his life, remember when the greatest President was born.

THIS is a bad season for trusts. The Harvester Trust never came into existence; the Window-glass Trust has been easily smashed; and the Sugar Trust is under the control of the law which was invoked against them. The trust can not long exist except in the mind of the Free trader.

TWENTY cents a day is what the British government is allowing the women who are toiling at road-building in Ireland. This may account for the good roads in that country; but rather than have such pauper wages, we will cling to mud.

ANOTHER Democratic defaulter has been discovered—this time ex-Adjutant General FARLEY, of South Carolina, with a steal of $3,000. He either lacked the nerve or the opportunities of defaulting Bourbon state treasurers.

AN epidemic is raging in Asiatic Russia which is believed to be the same as that awful scourge, the "Black Death," which decimated Europe in the Middle Ages, and nearly depopulated England.

SINCE the war with redskins is over will the war about the sealskins begin?

IN RE BRICE'S ALLEGED SENATORSHIP.

CALVIN S. BRICE claims to be a senator of the United States from Ohio, to fill the term of six years beginning on March 4, 1891. He bases this claim on the fact that the General Assembly of Ohio elected him to that position.

The fact of such election is admitted. But that action is null and void, because Mr. BRICE has not the constitutional qualifications of a senator from Ohio.

To make the point clear, we quote the following—article I, section iii, clause 3, of the constitution of the United States:

No person shall be a senator who shall not have attained the age of thirty years, and been nine years resident of the United States, *and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that state for which he shall be chosen.*

The words in italic cover the point on which the charge of ineligibility is based. At the time of his alleged election, Mr. BRICE was not an inhabitant of the state of Ohio. WEBSTER defines the word "inhabitant" as meaning "one who dwells or resides permanently in a place, or who has a fixed residence, as distinguished from the occasional lodger or visitor."

About four years ago, Mr. BRICE sold his residence in Lima, Ohio, in which he had lived for a number of years. He now lives at No. 683 Fifth avenue, New York city, in a house which he purchased and still owns. He has no household furniture nor personal property at Lima. His mother resides there, and when he comes to that city on one of his infrequent visits, he stops with her. Is he an "inhabitant" of Ohio, under WEBSTER'S definition? We think not.

Nor can he be deemed an inhabitant of Ohio by any proper and fair construction of the state law. Section 2946, Revised Statutes of Ohio, says:

That place shall be considered the residence of a person in which his habitation is fixed, and to which, whenever he is absent, he has the intention of returning.

The place where the family of a married man *resides* shall be considered and held to be his place of residence, except where the husband and wife have separated and live apart, etc.

If a person removes to another state, with the intention of remaining there an indefinite time, and as a place of present residence, he shall be considered to have lost his residence in this state, notwithstanding he may entertain an intention to return at some future period.

That Mr. BRICE resides in New York city, that his business is all there, are facts known to the whole country. The following facts are pertinent in this connection:

He is a "resident" member of three clubs in New York city, each of which makes a distinction between "resident" and "non-resident" members.

A year or more before his alleged election to the Senate from Ohio, he became bondsman for a New York contractor, and took the necessary oath that he was *a resident of the state of New York*, which is made a condition by the state law.

His business is in the city of New York; he has an office there, and both it and his residence are given in the city directory.

In taking the late census, he was enumerated in New York city, the following being the entries of himself and his family upon a blank headed "Eleventh Census of the United States—Family Schedule—Supervisor's District No. 1, Enumeration District No. 665, New York City, State and county of New York, 693 Fifth avenue, Ward 19. Enumerated by me on the 6th day of June, 1890. JAMES WATSON, Enumerator:"

Number of families in this dwelling-house, one; number of persons in this family, fourteen.

Calvin S. Brice, United States soldier, head of the family, 44 years old, born in Ohio, lawyer, can read, write and speak English.

Catherine Brice, wife, born in Ohio.

Stewart M. Brice, son, 19 years old, single, student.

Helen O. Brice, daughter, single, 18 years, student.

Margaret K. Brice, daughter, single, 17 years, student.

Walter K. Brice, son, 16 years, single, student.

John L. Brice, son, 13 years, single, student.

House lived in is owned by the head of the family and mortgaged. Postoffice address of the owner, No. 693 Fifth avenue, New York.

Under appropriate headings there are also the names of seven servants, all of whom can read and speak English. Mr. BRICE was also enumerated at Lima—not personally, but by his mother; nor does it appear that the enumerator demanded whether this was done by the express direction of Mr. BRICE, or whether it was merely voluntary on her part.

MR. BRICE bases his claim to be an "inhabitant" of Ohio, we are led to understand, on the fact that, two or three times since his removal to New York city, he has taken a flying trip to Lima to vote. Lima being a Democratic stronghold, no protest has been made against his voting there, nor does his vote seem to have been challenged. He claims, as we understand it, citizenship in Ohio, and assumes that this gives him an indefeasible title to the senatorship.

In this Mr. BRICE is mistaken. All that is proved is that he voted illegally at Lima. Under the state law of Ohio, he is not a legal voter in this state. His case is entirely different from that of a man who is absent from the state because of a governmental position which requires his residence elsewhere—such as a foreign diplomatic or consular appointment, or an official position at Washington. He lacks one requisite of citizenship—that of being a resident of the state, in either the common or the legal sense of the word.

When the Fifty-second Congress meets, the question of Mr. BRICE'S eligibility will come up in the Senate; and if the Senators do their duty, they will declare vacant the seat to which he aspires. There never was a clearer case of ineligibility. The letter and the spirit of the constitution require a man to live in the state, and it was never intended that a Senator shall live permanently in a city six hundred miles beyond the boundaries of the state from which he is chosen.

THE United States now, for the first time, leads the world in the quantity of pig iron produced yearly. Had the free traders had their way all these years, we would still be at the tail of the procession, and the tens of thousands of people—workingmen and their families—who live through this industry, embracing ore-miners, coal miners, railroad men employed in the transportation of coal and ore, furnace men, etc., would have been living on farms, increasing the production of what we raise so abundantly that the prices realized afford but little profit.

IT may be of interest to know that, on November 1 last, the total gold and silver coin in the country was $1,002,144,842. Of this amount $784,010,985 was in gold; $680,988,466 in silver dollars and $77,143,891 in subsidiary coinage. At the same time there was in the treasury $60,855,895 in gold bullion and $17,796,440 in silver bullion.

THE "CLOTURE" RULE.

A correspondent writes THE BLADE that the dictionaries at his command do not contain the word "cloture;" that he has seen it used recently in the reports of the doings of Congress, and not clearly understanding it, he asks for light.

The word "cloture" is from the French; it means the same as the English word "closure," and, as applied to the proceedings of deliberative bodies—the Senate, in this particular case—it means simply a shutting off of further debate, and bringing the matter under discussion to a final vote.

The House of Representatives has long had a method of doing this—by "the previous question." A long debate, protracted over days in many cases, is going on; a Representative rises and gives notice that at a certain time specified he will move the previous question. When that time arrives, he does so; it is duly seconded, put to a vote, and if carried it stops debate and but one thing is in order—a vote on the bill, or whatever it may be, before the House. It may be moved, also, without any previous notice.

Strange to say, this needed check upon a debate protracted by one side only to stave off a vote on some measure it can not defeat on a square vote, has never been adopted by the Senate. The propriety of a method of stopping factious opposition and waste of time by a hot-headed minority is recognized in nearly all legislative bodies in the world, and embodied in their rules of procedure. The French Chamber of Deputies, and the English House of Commons have cloture rules, and the "previous question" is recognized by all the state legislatures in the United States, we think.

The principle underlying such a rule is a sound one. It is simply that the majority shall rule. If the minority has the power to prevent the passage of any measure obnoxious to it by keeping up debate indefinitely—for weeks, if it chooses—it can either compel the majority to abandon the measure, or prevent the transaction of any public business whatever. This simply would mean a practical subversion of our political system. It takes the power from the majority, and gives it to the minority.

Now, the situation in the Senate is just this: When the federal elections bill came up early in December, the Democrats in the Senate declared that it should not pass—that there being no rule for closing debate, they would keep up the discussion indefinitely, prevent a vote being taken on the bill, until the Republicans would be driven to abandon it in order to pass the necessary appropriation bills. They could do this, as the term of this Congress ends at noon on March 4 next.

The bill was laid aside for the finance bill, the debate on which ended in the adoption of VEST'S free silver coinage substitute on Wednesday night, January 14. A motion to next take up the elections bill was carried, and since that time the debate has gone steadily on. The Democrats are determined to prevent by filibustering what they can not prevent by numbers. They of course are denouncing the proposed cloture rule in strenuous terms. Here is the resolution proposed. It will be seen that it merely confirms to the majority its undeniable right to transact business:

When any bill or resolution or other question shall have been under consideration for a reasonable time it shall be in order for any Senator to demand that debate thereon shall be closed. On such demand no debate shall be in order, and pending such demand no other motion, except one motion to adjourn, shall be made. If such demand be seconded by a majority of the Senators present, the question shall forthwith be taken thereon without debate.

This is a moderate and well-guarded provision. The motion to close debate must be seconded by a majority of the Senators present before it can be entertained.

THE BERING SEA QUESTION.

The most remarkable legal proceeding of modern times is the act of the attorneys for the Canadian government in taking the Bering Sea dispute before the United States Supreme court. And it does not lessen the unique character that it is stated officially that this act is done with the assent of the Imperial government of Great Britain.

The technical case is this: In 1887, the United States revenue cutter Rush seized the Canadian schooner W. P. Sayward for seal poaching in the waters of Bering Sea, outside the three mile limit. The proper legal proceedings were brought before the United States district court at Sitka, Alaska, to confiscate and sell the vessel, and the condemnation and sale were ordered.

Now come the attorneys for the Canadian government and ask leave to file a petition, directed to the federal district judge at Sitka, restraining him from proceeding with the condemnation and sale of the Sayward. The avowed purpose of the petitioners is to obtain a judicial determination, in our own highest court, of our government's claim to jurisdiction over the waters of Bering Sea outside the three-mile limit.

The United States Supreme court has always stood high in the esteem of our British cousins. They have no court similar to it—no tribunal which interprets the constitution. The reasons why the British government gave its assent to the appeal can only be conjectured at present. It may feel so sure of the justice of the British claims as to be certain the verdict will be in favor of the owners of the Sayward; or it may feel disposed to abandon its own position, and hence agrees that we may settle the matter as the Supreme court may determine, thus precluding any political turmoil and international complications. Or it may be getting ahead of Mr. BLAINE, in compelling a decision on the only point that Great Britain was willing to submit to arbitration.

If the verdict shall be against our government, we must necessarily accept it, and shape our Bering Sea policy in accordance therewith; if the verdict is in our favor, the British government is not compelled to accept it unless it wishes. It is improbable, however, that it would dissent. If this suit shall lead to a peaceful and final settlement of the whole trouble, it will be a most splendid achievement, and add to the just renown of our highest tribunal.

THE New York *Herald* is energetically free trade, a supporter of Mr. CLEVELAND'S candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, but it takes strong ground against free silver coinage. It says:

Free coinage would throw us at once on a silver basis. Within 30 days of such an enactment gold would go to a premium. Gold at a premium of even one-half of 1 per cent disappears.

Here we have a reason for Mr. CLEVELAND'S sepulchral silence on the silver question. He dare not advocate free coinage, for it will deprive him of all Democratic support in the East; he dare not declare against it, for it would lose him all support in the West. How long can he play the circus act of riding two horses at the same time, one foot on each, when they are going in different directions?

NOW CLEVELAND'S friends are objecting to HILL because he is a bachelor. How about GROVER in 1884? But perhaps he was only half a bachelor then.

FREE SILVER COINAGE.

The United States Senate has passed, as a substitute for the finance bill, a measure proposed by Senator VEST, of Missouri, which provides for free silver coinage, pure and simple. The act is very short. It makes the "dollar" the unit of value, and provides that this dollar may be coined of 412½ grains of standard silver ("standard" silver is .9 pure silver and .1 alloy), or of 25.8 grains of standard gold; and makes both these coins full legal tender for all purposes.

This is a ratio of 16 to 1; that is, it makes 16 parts of silver equivalent to 1 part of gold. Now, if the market prices of silver and gold really bore this ratio to each other, the bill would be a most excellent one. But they do not. The 371¼ grains of silver in the dollar was worth only $2.58 cents on the day this bill passed the Senate. Should it become a law, any holder of silver bullion can take it to the mint and have one silver dollar made of it for every 371¼ grains of pure silver, which otherwise he could sell for only 52.56 cents.

At the present price of silver, this would be a very profitable speculation; for he can buy the silver at $1.03¼ an ounce, and get silver dollars in which the value of the ounce is rated at $1.29. On each dollar he would make 23¼ cents clear profit.

That is the argument of those who oppose free silver coinage. Its friends, however, declare that the present low price of silver is because of its demonetization, and that free coinage will overcome the artificial depression in price, and bring it up to par with gold—$1.29 per ounce.

But will it? That is what no one can tell with any degree of certainty. And there is no way of finding out save by taking the risk and trying it. If the silver men are right, all will be well; if they are wrong, and the price does not rise to a parity with gold, the latter will rise to a premium, go out of circulation, and we will go to the silver standard of values.

THE 1891 ELECTIONS.

There will be a great deal of interest in the state elections this fall, as they will be taken as indicating whether the result of the Congressional contest last fall was due to a permanent change of political belief, or a temporary one, due to political deception on a large scale, and which was successful simply because the people had not time to realize that the new tariff is not a general price-raiser.

The verdict this year will be from four important states—New York, Ohio, Iowa and Massachusetts. These choose governors, members of the legislature, and other state officers. Several other states also have elections, but for minor state officers, and local issues will largely predominate. But in the four named, the result will be largely reliable as an index of party chances in 1892. At least we can tell whether the political ebb tide against the Republican party is still running out, or whether the flood-tide which is certain to come has yet set in.

The Iowa election will be especially valuable as determining how great a factor the Farmers' Alliance is to be in the Presidential election. This question is a most important one; for if the Alliance shall have a separate ticket in the field, and exhibit the strength it showed in 1890—that is, if the Alliance members, North and South, shall abandon the Republican and Democratic parties, and vote for their own candidate—the election of a President will probably be thrown into the House of Representatives, which, having a Democratic majority, would choose the Democratic candidate.

GEORGE BANCROFT, HISTORIAN.

Full of years and of honors deserved through his literary work as the historian of the republic, GEORGE BANCROFT died on Saturday afternoon, January 17. Born in the closing year of the eighteenth century—October 3, 1800—he lived to enter the closing decade of the nineteenth century. His career thus covered almost the entire period of our constitutional history, and all of the mighty era of development that began with the new century and which is just closing with the settlement of the new commonwealths of the Far West and the admission of thriving states whose area was a terra *incognita* even when Mr. BANCROFT entered the arena of active life, on his graduation from the University of Gottingen, Germany, in 1820.

His great "History of the United States," in six volumes, was his life-work. The first volume appeared in 1834, and the last revision at his hands of the entire work in 1884-85. He will go down in our history as our first great national historian, though he served his country well as a diplomat, being minister to Great Britain from 1846 to 1849; in 1867 minister to the kingdom of Prussia; in 1868 accredited to the North German confederation, and in 1871 to the then newly-organized German empire, being recalled by request in 1874.

MR. CLEVELAND is a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination next year. He has habitually, ever since he left the White House, given to a waiting world, at short intervals, his ponderous and verbose views on all matters of controversy in the political and governmental field—save one. That is the silver question. The Philadelphia *Record* is a CLEVELAND worshipper, but it is keenly disappointed that he failed, in his 8th of January speech in that city, to say anything on the topic. The *Record* remarks:

The speech of ex-President Cleveland at the banquet last night was excellent as far as it went. But some reference to the financial situation might have been expected in a running commentary upon present conditions and the Democratic attitude thereto. That part of the Jeffersonian articles of faith which declares for "the honest payment of our debts and sacred preservation of the public faith" would have afforded the excuse, if one should have been needed, for the reassertion of the views boldly proclaimed by Mr. Cleveland in 1888, when he did not hesitate to denounce the ever-coinage of light-weight silver dollars as an impending calamity.

To which the New York *Sun*, anti-CLEVELAND, rejoins:

If there is one thing in the world which Mr. Cleveland is anxious to avoid, it is to state or restate his position in reference to the silver question. His speeches and letters are counted by the hundred, but so far as can be discovered from them, he is ignorant that any such metal as silver exists. It existed in 1888, and he wanted to wipe it out; and now perhaps he would like to wipe out his anathema of it. Who knows?

THE Indian war is practically over. The hostiles are coming in, but they consent to being disarmed with great reluctance. It is to be hoped that the sagacity which prevented a pitched battle and general slaughter will be equal to the task of peaceful disarmament. Then Congress should step forward with a stringent law against the sale of arms and ammunition to the Indians, and the army should be employed in its strict enforcement, if necessary.

GROVER CLEVELAND is to make a speech at the first banquet of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York city. It would be a good time for him to tell the story of his substitute, whom he never paid in full, and who died in a poor-house while CLEVELAND lived in the White House.

Our China Sets.

The Blade's Offer Being Taken Up By Hundreds.

THE BLADE'S china set premium offer is being largely accepted. We are sending them out by hundreds. Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly BLADE one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will give away these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly BLADE.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly BLADE, because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $30 BLADE dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day; but if you should fail short, you can certainly raise 11, and thus get the 80-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries: The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly BLADE one year, or which we give for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

Read the advertisement on the 8th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with THE BLADE, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Renewals will count the same as new subscribers in getting up clubs for this premium.

Don't wait! Begin work at once!

NAMING AND NUMBERING COUNTRY ROADS.

A recent issue of the *Contra Costa Gazette*, published at Martinez, California, has an interesting report of a committee appointed by the citizens of that county to name and number the roads and public highways. The result has been that in that county the people will have names set down upon the records for all thoroughfares and highways as are the streets of a city. It is from first to last a movement toward bringing travel and communication in the country out of its old isolated, and labyrinthine state, into a clearer and more thorough system, based upon the correct principles of order and plain common sense.

The road names by this committee were selected for their appropriateness, and have signs which will determine what they are at once. By the "Exit" suffixed, is means a road which ends at a river or seaboard landing where there is no bridge or ferry. By a "Local" is meant a road having no outlet and used for local convenience only. A "Connex" is a short road having no branches, but simply connecting two principal roads. With these marks each road is identified by the guide boards, which are to be numerous and serve the purpose which the finger post so often fails in doing.

Aside from the system of naming, the committee recommended the "Tan Block" mode of numbering the houses, which is explained in the report as follows:

The roads being named in as long stretches as practicable, the measurers, commencing at the county seat or the end nearest to it, and each mile along them is divided into ten equal parts or imaginary blocks having a frontage on the road of 528 feet, 10 yards, or 8 chains. Two numbers are allotted to each block, the odd ones on the left side of the road and the even ones on the right.

Each and every house located within a block has the number of that block. In very few instances in any part of our county will the country houses be nearer together than ten to a mile. Whenever this occurs and two or more are located within the same block they all have the same number and all but the first are followed by the letters of the alphabet in regular rotation; 458, 458a, 458b, 458c, etc. Should they in any extreme case run as many as ten deep they could all be numbered by this system equally well and the numbers indicate their location.

The numbers give the distance from the commencement of the road in such a way that it can be calculated almost instantly. As there are two numbers to each block, divide the house numbers by two to ascertain the number of blocks from the commencement; as there are ten blocks to the mile, divide that amount again by ten or point off one decimal, and the distance in miles and tenths is obtained. In case of odd house numbers, add 1, divide by two and point off one decimal and the same result is shown.

Some of the great advantages of this plan are here briefly mentioned. Any new dwellings along the road can have their correct number applied to them at once, to any extent and without interfering with existing numbers. Distance can be quickly calculated from any house number to any other house number in the county. Houses of residents can be found readily and with confidence. Strangers can be directed how they can find the residence desired. The lists of jurymen, constables and other officials can be accurately compiled.

Road work to be done can be separately defined by stating in which blocks it is located. If the divisions between the blocks are permanently marked by means of stone monuments, they can be used as starting points to describe the boundaries of farms which are sold and for which deeds are required, etc., etc. Should this system be piloted, a directory of the town and country residences upon the same basis of city directories becomes feasible, or the addresses of all voters may be given in the great register of the county which will be useful to a limited extent.

As Contra Costa county will be the first to establish this system, its workings are well worth the attention of all rural communities, and every county where the spirit of progress is not entirely deadened, and the tentacles not too firmly climbed to old methods and old traditions. We believe the advantages are all that are claimed, and the adoption of the system, which costs very little, to be advantageous everywhere.

THE proposition is made to transfer the Pension bureau from the Interior to the War department. It is a matter of wonder that it was ever placed in the hands of the former department. The payments are because of military service; the records of the pensioners are all in the War department, and the affili

The Blade This Year.

Some of the Good Things on The Blade Programme for Its Readers.

We herewith make announcement of a part only of the special features we are preparing for the readers of the TOLEDO BLADE for this year. The first of these is

OLIVER OPTIC'S STORY,

Full announcement of which is given elsewhere. This story alone will be worth the subscription price of the whole year. We have arrangements in progress for several other

SERIAL STORIES BY LEADING AUTHORS OF NOTE,

Due announcement of which will be made, which will furnish to our readers a number of first-class stories, any one of which, in book form, would cost them more than the subscription price to THE BLADE for the entire year.

In addition, we are having prepared, at considerable expense, a *special* series of articles for publication in THE BLADE next year, which will be entitled the

"MONEY-MAKER SERIES."

These will give full and complete practical information how to *make money* by what may be called "side issues," which can be pursued in connection with one's regular occupation. We have not completed a list of subjects, but will name a few:

"How to Make Money by Poultry Raising;" giving full directions for making incubators, directions for managing them, for feeding young chicks, marketing them, etc; and keeping poultry for egg-producing exclusively.

"Money in Small Fruits," telling how any one with a spare lot of ground can find profit in strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, etc.

"Cranberry Culture," for any one who has an old mill dam, or bit of swamp land, telling how it can be made worth $1,000 per acre.

"Small Trades," telling how a person who has not the ground or room available for any of the above can make money by occupations that can be carried on of evenings, such as silver plating and replating, nickel plating, and a number of others, by any of which an active, energetic person can profitably occupy his spare hours.

"Amateur Photography," giving minute directions whereby one can do successful work without the aid of an instructor.

And many others, which we are not yet ready to announce.

The "Money-maker Series" will be copyrighted, and will *not* be published in book form, or elsewhere than in THE BLADE.

Remember, there will be no way of obtaining this series save by subscribing to the WEEKLY BLADE; and any one who wishes can, find the way from one or the other, to make many times the dollar THE BLADE will cost for the year.

The various regular departments of THE BLADE will be improved and made better, and the paper will be found still more worthy of the patronage of every one. Don't fail to renew in time!

Sample Copies Free to any Address.

NASBY'S GREATEST NOVEL.

Although many BLADE subscribers read "The Demagogue" when it was published as a serial in this paper, they had no convenient method of preserving in permanent form the best novel of the great satirist. To these and to all who have since become readers of THE BLADE we now offer "The Demagogue" in book form, handsomely gotten up, for a dollar and a half, we paying postage.

For two dollars we will send "The Demagogue" and the Weekly BLADE one year, both postage prepaid.

A WORD OF CAUTION ON CLUBBING.

We wish to caution those who wish to subscribe for THE BLADE in combination with other periodicals, as advertised elsewhere. *The money for both must be sent at one time.* For instance, a subscriber reads that THE BLADE and another periodical will be sent together for $1.25. But he has already renewed for THE BLADE; so he sends us 25 cents, and requests that the other be sent also. *We cannot do this.* In such cases, the money will be sent back. The subscriptions must be sent at the *same time.* If you are already a BLADE subscriber, and wish to take advantage of one of these offers, induce some one else to subscribe, so that you can do so.

LIKE OUR WASHING MACHINE.

The following letters tell the story of the value of THE BLADE washing machine:

HILLSVILLE, N. J., Jan. 12.—THE BLADE Washer that I ordered from you in connection with the Toledo BLADE was received on December 25, 1890, in good order. The freight was 64 cents. It has been used three times, and has given satisfaction every time.—MORGAN H. ABBOTT.

DENVER, Colo., Jan. 13.—The washing machine came all right. We have given it a fair trial, and are very much pleased with it. It does its work well, and gives perfect satisfaction.—L. D. HEER.

OUR CHINA SETS—HOW THEY LIKE THEM.

We print a few of the letters we have received within the past week from subscribers who have obtained our premium china sets:

CRESTON, Iowa, Jan. 6.—I received your No. 1 standard tea set of 80 pieces. I think they are nice. Others who have seen them express themselves as wanting them as soon as they can get them. I think I shall try for the 28 pieces that go with them, soon.—MRS. G. W. SWAN.

DURHAM, Iowa, Jan. 6.—I just received the tea set No. 1, 80 pieces, and find it just as represented. I am much pleased with it, and think it is worth working for. It took me about one week to get up the club for THE BLADE, but think it worth the trouble. Not a single piece was cracked or broken. Many thanks.—MRS. E. M. BYERLEY.

LITTLE VALLEY, N. Y., Jan. 7.—The tea set No. 1 came safe, none broken, freight 39 cents. We are much pleased with it. Can't tell how long it took to get up the club, as it was done at odd times, after school, etc.—ARTHUR SWEETLAND.

SOUTH SALEM, O., Jan. 9.—The No. 1 BLADE tea set came all right, not a piece broken. My parents were very much pleased with it. think it an extra nice tea set.—S. M. KINGERY.

WAWAKA, Ind., Jan. 6.—I received my No. 1 Blade tea set, and found them more than I expected. They were packed well, and none were cracked. I would like to keep on getting up that club, and I think that I will try another this winter.—RUTH DAKES.

KIRKLAND, Ill., Jan. 13.—This is rather late to thank you for the tea set (No. 1), which came in good order some time ago while I was gone to Iowa. Let me add I brought home a wife (No. 1) to take charge of them. We are very much pleased with them; will show them to our friends, and always speak a good word for THE BLADE.—W. H. BOWEN.

POWHATAN STATION, W. Va., Jan. 13.—The tea set No. 1 was received and I was so pleased with it that I decided to get up another club in order to secure No. 2. I succeeded in doing so and a few days ago they came in good order and now I have a full dinner set. Some of my friends laughed at me, saying I would get a set of toy dishes; but the laugh is now mine.—MRS. M. L. MCFARLAND.

PETROLIA, Pa., Jan. 13.—I received Blade tea set No. 2 on Jan. 7, and was delighted with it. It excels what I supposed it would be. There were no pieces broken; freight 78 cents. I consider myself well paid for my trouble, as I was but a few hours getting up the club.—MRS. H. E. HENDERSON.

PLEASANTON, Iowa, Jan. 13.—I am under obligations to acknowledge the receipt of the Blade dinner set, which came to hand in due time. I am highly pleased with them, they are really more than I expected. I would like to raise a $30 club, but it is quite cold to canvass now, so will probably stay my luck when the weather settles a little. THE BLADE is a grand paper and the premiums are good.—OMER HARTSOOK.

We have received similar acknowledgements from Mrs. George F. Harden, Ottawa, O.; L. W. Runner, Morgantown, W. Va.; H. D. Carter, New Richmond, Ind.; Mrs. S. M. Miller, Kahoka, Mo.; Mrs. A. R. Daugherty, Culbertson, Neb., and Rebecca Wilson, Muscoda, Wis.

Science Causerie.

The Charleston Earthquake.

The ninth annual report of the United States geological survey contains an interesting paper on "The Charleston Earthquake of Aug. 31, 1886," by Capt. C. E. Dutton, of the United States Ordnance corps. Immediately after the earthquake, the director dispatched two members of the survey to Charleston to examine the effects, and by their labors a large amount of evidence was preserved from loss. Capt. Dutton's report consists of the narratives of three citizens of Charleston; the author's detailed examination of the localities affected; the location of the two foci, or epicentra, of the earth movement, which were about 18 and 15 miles from Charleston respectively, and about 13 miles apart; the reports of the earthquake secured from other parts of the country; and a determination of the isoseismal lines.

In the very careful and elaborate calculation made of the speed of the shocks, which involved a determination of the exact moment of the occurrence of the pulsations at different points, the standard time system in use by the telegraph companies made a fair amount of certainty possible. The time of the first shock at Charleston is decided to be 9:51 (p. m.) and at New York about three and a half minutes later. The corrected determination places the speed of the shocks to be 3.2 miles per second. Mr. Dutton concludes his interesting report by a discussion of the nature and mechanism of wave motion.

In spite of the care and energy displayed in the collection and study of the great mass of facts in regard to the earthquake, the author states that nothing has been disclosed which brings us any nearer to the precise nature of the forces which generated the disturbance. The most striking result obtained was the coincidence of the rate of propagation as determined, with the rate which is indicated by the theory of wave motion as the proper one for an elastic, nearly homogeneous, solid medium, composed of such materials as we know constitute the rocks of the outer portions of the earth.

Relative Value of Gold and Silver.

The relative value of gold to silver has varied greatly at different periods. The ratio was: Before the Christian era, one to ten; in the year 500 A. D., one to eighteen; in 1100, one to eight; in 1400, one to seven; in 1545, one to six; in 1600, one to ten; in 1700, one to fifteen; in 1810, one to twenty; in 1887, one to twenty-eight and a half—the highest point until then ever known.

A cubic inch of gold is now worth (valuing it at $18 an ounce) $25.16; a cubic foot, $43,482,380; a cubic yard, $9,797,769. At the commencement of the Christian era there was in the world $427,000,000 in gold. This had diminished $57,000,000 at the time America was discovered. Then it began to increase. Now the amount of gold in use is estimated at $6,000,000,000. Yet all this welded into one mass would be contained in a cube of 26 feet. One million dollars of the gold coin weighs 3,085 pounds avirdupois; of silver coin, 580,929 pounds.

"Sweating" Gold Coins.

It has recently been noticed that a large number of light gold coins are in circulation, and the discovery has been made that the "sweating" is accomplished by electrolysis. The scientific swindler constructs an electro-deposition plant, using a ten-dollar gold piece as an anode and a small metal plate as a cathode. The battery is "set in motion" and, presto! in a few minutes 50 cents worth of gold is deposited on the metal plate, and the gold coin is worth so much less than before. As the gold is removed equally from all parts of the surface of the coin, its appearance is scarcely altered by the process, only an expert being able to detect the slightest blurring of the design and lettering.—[Electrical Review.

London Fog.

A communication to *Nature* (Dec. 18) gives some tabulated results of observation of the darkness caused in London during winter by the smoke fog. The darkened atmosphere usually commences towards the end of October and continues to about the end of February. At one station (Homerton) there were, during the three months Dec. 1889-Feb. 1890, 115½ hours of partial darkness during the day time. Considering the average length of the day at this season of the year, it is found that 14 days out of the 90 concerned were practically turned into nights.

Resistance of the Air.

It has been determined that the resistance of the air to a bullet three-quarters of an inch in diameter, weighing one-twelfth of a pound, is about 10 pounds, or 120 times the weight of a bullet at a velocity of about 1,600 feet per second. On the principle of mechanical similitude it has been shown that a 24-pound cannon ball fired with a charge of 16 pounds of powder should acquire a velocity of 1,650 foot-seconds, and that the resistance of the air would then amount to 540 pounds, or nearly 23 times the weight of the shot.

German Food.

The rise in the price of meat in Germany has not only increased the general consumption of horse flesh, but in western Germany has led many of the peasants, who have had to forego the meat market altogether, to draw blood for blood sausages every Saturday from the living swine. The blood is let into sausage skins, is sprinkled with fat, and, after having thickened, is eaten with sauerkraut for the Sunday dinner.

Increase of Population.

According to M. Edouard Marbeau the following is the increase of population in several European countries: For every 1,000 inhabitants there are born in Hungary 42 children; in Germany, 39; in England, 35; in France, 25. In 1778 the number in France was 38.4. At the present rate of increase, the population would be doubled in Saxony in 43 years; in England in 52 years; in Prussia, in 54 years; in France, in 198 years.

The Giant Trees.

California has 2,675 of the giant trees still left, and of these the largest is 33 feet in diameter. Let every one of them be preserved. They are among the greatest natural curiosities in this country, and can not be spared. The cupidity and recklessness of men should not be suffered to destroy them.

Notes.

Much as has been accomplished in the way of electrical inventions, the chances are that only the outer edge of the measureless field has as yet been touched.—[Inventive Age.

The Academie des Sciences has submitted a new system of musical notation in which 27 characters replace the 203 symbols now employed to represent the seven notes of the gamut in the seven keys.

A counting of the population at the next taking of the census in Austria will be effected by means of an electrical counter. Different classes of people are marked on cards by means of perforated holes, and these cards are then passed through an electrical counter.

The Wrong Man.

Great merchant (to his favorite drummer)—"Look here, Mr. Gripp, old man Bilter, hitherto one of our best customers, is getting away from us. Bilter has a daughter. Now, couldn't you sort of edge up to the young lady—you are a handsome fellow, Gripp. You know what I mean—just to get back the old man."

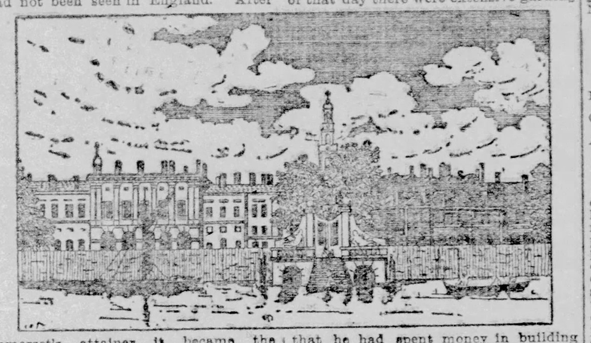
Gripp—"No, sir! When Josiah Gripp so far forgets himself as to forfeit in the slightest degree the sacred principles of truth and justice, of honor and manhood, may his blood run molten lead and his tongue cleave to the roof of his mouth. Sooner than cast the slightest shadow over the lily white effulgence of one of the fairest of God's loveliest creatures I would die ten thousand deaths. I say no; a thousand times no. You have mistaken your man. Besides, she fired me out of the house last night. —[Clothier and Furnisher.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Night Sweats
of consumption, gives speedy benefit.

Somerset House.

A Famous London Palace and its Interesting History.

It is hardly necessary to say that the present Somerset House, which is exactly opposite the church of St. Mary-le-Strand, is not the original building of that name. People—praise to their taste!—did not build in that fashion in the time of the Tudors. The old house, built by not the cleanest means, by the Protector Somerset, was "such a palace as had not been seen in England." After



Somerset's attainer it became the recognized Dower House of the English queens. It was built with the materials of churches and other people's houses. John of Padua was the architect, and it was a sumptuous palace indeed; but if Somerset ever lived in it, it was for a very brief space. One of the accusations upon which he was attained was that he had spent money in building of that square formal fashion which, although pleasing enough to the antiquary, are anathema to the artistic eye. Old Somerset House was demolished in the early days of George III., and the present building, of which Wm. Chambers was the architect, was commenced in 1776.

Letters to Young Citizens.

NUMBER II.

OUR STANDING ARMY.

[Written for THE BLADE by MAJOR-GENERAL O. O. HOWARD. Copyrighted.]

The ethics of Rev. Dr. Wayland, of the Brown University, R. I., as put forth in his Moral Science, became, before the rebellion, the accepted standard throughout New England. His proverbs were used, omitting here and there a chapter, as Bible truth, even at the military academy. His teachings in the chapters omitted at West Point were against war and against any preparations for war.

Charles Sumner, when a young man, composed his great oration on "The Grandeur of Nations." It was a superb array of sentiments adverse to armies and the use of armies. And I hesitate not to say that at that time there was a sentiment nearly universal against war of any kind, offensive or defensive; against any sort of standing army and other forcible means of public defense.

The prophecy that there would come a time when the lion and the lamb would lie down together, was taken as it a command; and the prediction that nations would learn war no more, a state, like the millennium, to be wished and prayed for, was imposed upon man and society as a sacred duty, to be at once performed.

The ethical teaching, arising from the Quaker interpretation of our Lord's practical precepts, necessarily created a deep-seated prejudice against our regular navy and our standing army. There was, doubtless, in earlier times, too, a strong feeling against the British regulars during both of our wars with Great Britain. The large proportion of the mercenaries that made up the invading forces, by their cruel and careless conduct, added to this antipathy. And, back of all that, there was the well recognized fact in the time of George the Third, that the British common soldier ranked so low in the scale of humanity that it was a disgrace to a civilian to associate with him. This, it may be, has had a potent influence upon all families whose ancestors came hither from England.

The immigrants from other nations also brought equally strong prejudices against the forces, often made up of conscripts, that were outside popular power. At any rate, the instant a war was over and armed men could be dispensed with, our New England people have hurried them out of sight; and the old arguments have come back to beget again the same old conditions of weakness and unpreparedness even for a reasonable governmental protection by land and by sea.

It is the part of wisdom to notice how quickly a "Fort Sumter" affair, threatening the life of the nation, reversed the faulty, prejudiced common sentiment.

The author of the "Grandeur of Nations" added grandeur to his own nation by fostering the warpower; and urging the people to sustain the army which was mainly filled with those who a few months before were themselves reckoned as non-combatants.

How the world rejoiced when General Gordon, of England stepped forth, like Joshua of old, to lead relieving forces and save a people from a cruel fate. And how puerile the sentiment that withheld from him the needed army. Doubtless our Heavenly Father could have interposed his strong hand, stayed the Mahdi with his terrible hosts, and given to his servant Gordon, a miraculous victory; but in fact, He did not vouchsafe so to do. The delays of a sufficient force to reach Karthoum, beat back the Mahdi, and rescue the noble Gordon with his helpless dependents, have set back the index of the dial-plate of civilization at least a quarter of a century. O, for the proper preparation! The need how plain. A well-appointed and well-commanded army, our God would, I believe, have blessed and helped in the time of the Gordon's senseless exposure and barbarous martyrdom.

Public sentiment, spreading from East to West, which of course ought to be fostered in the interest of peace, when it takes such radical freaks against the army and the public defence as to bring discredit on the soldier's uniform, carries with it a very decided opposition to all military tendencies in the education of youth. On reflection, however, it is believed that, after excepting a few extremists, the majority of our fellow-citizens recognize the right and the imperative necessity of a proper self-preservation, even to the extent of exercising a governmental power over the taking of human life.

Certainly a genuine patriotism implies strong, hardy virtues which are limited only by life itself, to hold in a firm grasp all anarchy, whether it be secret, insidious, plotting and undermining, or already organized and openly clutching at the throat of the Republic.

Arbitration, pushed with all need patience and helped by exercising all the spiritual and mental force of Christian men, will now be given the forefront against any and every impending threat of war; but spiritual and moral force always require an essential body-force to gain respect and to secure justice and honor.

Weak governments, except where they are used for policy's sake, are even to-day laughed at and ignored by the great powers of Europe. To have no army is akin to having no policemen, no fire department, no safes, no locked gates or doors. Without some sort of an army, society becomes at once a prey to "dynamiters" and other criminal conspiracies. During the rebellion the service of our regular army can not well be overestimated.

Once, military people, in time of need, put their utmost confidence in a man because he graduated from the national military school. They trusted him with large commands; and such still believe the West Point provision of leaders to be sufficient guarantee for any emergency that may arise. But the truth is that the army experience, after graduating, was ever most important. The old army and frontier staff commands, and the duties were the post-graduate schools that fitted men for greater scope, while the Mexican and the constant Indian wars, gave them the richest practical experience.

The little army of to-day is in itself a most pregnant and active school;—I mean over and beyond the armies and arsenals, the torpedo and engineer school of Willet's Point, the artillery teaching at Fort Monroe, the cavalry at Fort Riley and the infantry at Fort Leavenworth. At all the posts and garrisons there is an extensive curriculum of theoretic and practical military instruction that is fitting every intelligent, patriotic officer and man to handle armies. It is all this—the regular army in its entirety—staff and line, brings by its constant study and practice the art of war up to date; assimilates all the new discoveries in mechanics to the country's needs; follows up with experiments all advances in electricity, high explosives, the use of steel and other metals, hydraulics and steam power. True, it is an honor to have graduated at West Point; but it should be an equal honor, provided the knowledge and fitness be the same, to have graduated from any school. The test put upon the young man is in the regular army. What has he done there? What can he do under the new post-graduate relationship?

Embraced with the officers of the regular service were the non-commissioned officers and privates. Before the war of rebellion there was a clear-cut training and intelligent discipline. These faithful servants of the government have not yet received the high consideration due them. Their history, some of it now frozen in dry documents or buried in bushels of well-folded official reports, cannot well be written. At the great rebellion outbreak many officers sympathizing with secession resigned their commissions, and many deserted their flag. It is the proud boast of all enlisted men of the regular army that their predecessors in the ranks were to a man steadfast to the Union. And truly, if any such enlisted soldier deserted to join the Confederacy, I have yet to hear his name.

When a local military company is formed, as is often the case, in a country district or village, it is a great desideratum to get an ex-regular soldier to teach and drill. He is always treated with great attention and respect. But if a young man chances to enlist for honorable employment in the regular army, the dwellers in his district or village pity his family, make him a social outcast by decrying his fall, and scoff at his uniform as a badge of disgrace. This ought not to be. It is not the case now in European countries. The soldiers of our small army are, as class, self-respecting people. They are honorable, trustworthy, and upright in conduct. In morals and manners certainly they compare favorably with the average people in the communities where they happen to be stationed. If one soldier becomes the worse for liquor a thousand people notice his uniform, and the army gets a widespread credit for drunkenness; whereas the civilian drunkard gives but a limited disgrace. Where the soldier gets reported and punished, extending his illpute, the civilian escapes notice, injuring only himself and his poor family.

The present authorized strength of the army is 28,593 officers and men.

General officers, 9.
Adjutant General's department, 17 officers.
Inspector General's department, 7 officers.
Judge Advocate General's department, 8 officers.
Quartermaster's department, 61 officers and 80 post Q. M. sergeants.
Subsistence department, 26 officers and 120 commissary sergeants.
Medical department, 185 officers and 770 members hospital corps.
Pay department, 40 officers.
Corps of engineers, 113 officers and 500 enlisted men.
Ordnance department, 58 officers and 540 enlisted men.
Signal corps (to be organized), 15 officers and 320 enlisted men.
Post chaplains and regimental chaplains of colored regiments, 84.

This completes the general officers and staff of the army. Of the major-generals (three in number) one commands the army and the others, each a division, embracing one or more departments. The six brigadier generals usually command departments. The divisions and departments are geographical sub-divisions embracing several states, and the general's consists of troops stationed within the limits of his command.

The duties of the staff are indicated by their names. One officer of each of the first six departments is on duty at each division and department headquarters, to do the detailed work of his department in the command. Besides the quartermaster, commissary and medical departments each conducts a system of purchasing and supply depots directly under the secretary of War, and free from military command. The medical department also furnishes the medical officers for duty at the military posts. The corps of engineers, ordnance department and signal corps are separate from the rest of the army in their work, the former chiefly on the river and harbor improvements, the second in the construction of guns and other ordnance stores, and the latter as a weather bureau, all directly under the secretary of War's direction. A new law, not yet in operation, takes the w[illegible] bureau work from the signal corps. The chaplains are supplied to military posts as far as their number will permit.

The line of the army consists of

INFANTRY.

Twenty-five regiments of infantry of ten companies each, of which eight are with the colors and two unorganized; each company composed of

1 Captain,	2 Musicians,
1 First Lieutenant,	2 Artificers,
1 Second Lieutenant,	1 Wagoner,
1 First Sergeant,	46 Privates.
4 Sergeants,	
4 Corporals,	63 Aggregate.

To each regiment:

1 Colonel, 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 1 Major, 1 Adjutant, 1 R. Q. M.	5
8 companies of 63 aggregate	504
2 officers of unorganized companies	6
Non-commissioned staff and regimental non-commissioned staff	5
Aggregate	520

CAVALRY.

Ten regiments of cavalry of twelve troops each, of which ten are with the colors and two unorganized; each troop composed of

1 Captain,	2 Farriers and Blacksmiths,
1 First Lieutenant,	1 Saddler,
1 Second Lieutenant,	1 Wagoner,
1 First Sergeant,	64 Privates,
5 Sergeants,	
4 Corporals,	78 Aggregate.
2 Trumpeters.	

To each regiment:

1 Colonel, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 3 Majors, 1 Adjutant, 1 Q. R. M.	7
10 Troops of 78 aggregate	780
Non-commissioned staff and regimental non-commissioned officers	5
Aggregate	792

ARTILLERY.

Five regiments of artillery of twelve batteries each, of which ten are heavy and two light. Each battery is composed as follows:

HEAVY.	LIGHT.
1 Captain,	1 Captain,
2 First lieutenants,	2 First lieutenants,
1 Second lieutenant,	1 Second lieutenant,
1 First sergeant,	1 First sergeant,
4 Sergeants,	6 Sergeants,
4 Corporals,	4 Corporals,
2 Musicians,	2 Musicians,
2 Artificers,	2 Artificers,
1 Wagoner,	1 Wagoner,
49 Privates.	49 Privates.
64 Aggregate.	69 Aggregate.

To each regiment:

1 Colonel, 1 lieutenant colonel, 3 majors, 1 adjutant, 1 R. Q. M.	8
1 Extra second lieutenant for battery at Fort Monroe artillery school.	1
10 Heavy batteries of 64 aggregate	640
2 light batteries of 69 aggregate	138
Non-commissioned staff and regimental non-commissioned officers	5
Aggregate	791

RECAPITULATION OF THE LINE.

	Enlisted men.	Officers
Infantry, 25 regiments (8 companies each)	13,125	875
Cavalry, 10 regiments (10 companies each)	6,050	430
Artillery, 5 regiments (12 batteries each)	2,675	280
Total	21,850	1,585

The lawful size of the army is 23,000 enlisted men, besides those allowed for hospital corps. Of this number, 8,150 are required for Engineer and Ordnance departments, West Point detachment, prison guard at Fort Leavenworth, non-commissioned staff officers, recruits, soldiers at recruiting depots and Indian scouts. Recruits have to be sought after vacancies occur. Therefore, the result is our standing army for war would, in all probability, supply not more than 20,000 combatants in the ranks.

It is but a nucleus, but with its staff machinery, geographical divisions, arsenals, armories, permanent works and numerous depots for the required supplies, it can be readily expanded as heretofore, fairly to meet the needs of a sudden war.

The regular army rightly made up at once permeates the mass of the National Guard and Volunteers, and is like good seed sown in good ground.

Governor's Island, New York harbor.

CONCERNING NASBY.

How He Composed His First Humorous Article.

All have heard of "Nasby," and many have laughed at his wit, says C. W. Butterfield in the Omaha *Mercury*, of January 2, 1891. He wrote largely during the civil war; and he ridiculed copper-heads so unmercifully as to make wrathy those who delighted to wear buttenuts as breast pins while that terrible contest of arms lasted.

Speaking of "Nasby" recalls D. R. Locke to my mind, and why should it not? They were both one and the same person; but I think of him only as "Dave," for I knew him well. In a book lying before me—"History of Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania," by Emily C. Blackman—I read this of his parents and himself: "Nathaniel R. Locke came to Choconut a single man. He married Hetty Ross and lived on the place now occupied by John Gorman. Their son, David Ross Locke, is the author of the 'Petroleum V. Nasby' papers—a series of political letters which have had an influence on the politics of the country. They very early attracted, by their ability and humor, the attention of President Lincoln. 'Nasby' was born on Choconut, it is said, but a little beyond the state line in Vestal, Broome county, N. Y." Such, by a local historian, is the brief biography accorded the only political humorist and wit, after "Major Jack Downing," this country has yet produced.

And this was the way he became a witty writer almost in spite of himself: Once upon a time, in the Buckeye state, a dead soldier was brought home from the South for burial. It was during the early part of the civil war. His remains were taken to his parents who resided near "Wingert's Corners." There, or at a church near by, services were held and the brave young soldier was consigned to the last resting place. A sermon was preached at the funeral by one Peter Vail. The preacher was severe in his denunciations of the "abolition war;" so outspoken, indeed, that no one of those present had before heard anything like it from a preacher. And the occasion made it still more remarkable.

It was not a long distance from "Wingert's Corners" to the county seat, where Locke then edited the Bucyrus *Journal*, a Republican weekly newspaper; and there a friend soon informed him of the harangue of Peter Vail. Locke pondered a few moments over the recital by the messenger and then exclaimed, "I have it!" Just what he had was this: he, too, would preach a "copper-head sermon," as he termed it, and he would have the readers of the *Journal* for his hearers; so stepping up to a case he began setting the type for this his first oratorical effort. He had no copy—he had written not one word.

At this date I had a room near the Journal office. I heard Locke laugh; and soon he laughed again louder than before; and then again another laugh still louder. I listened, and there was a series of laughing spells. Finally I heard my name called. "Come in a moment," said he. I obeyed the summons, expecting to see something funny. There stood Locke at his case, working and laughing. "Well," he said, "if you are not busy let me read you what I have set up." He first gave me the clue to the whole matter, and then he read. I was a good deal astonished at his witty style.

Having completed the reading of the fragment of the sermon, he inquired what I thought of it. "Why, Locke, that is fun in earnest," I answered. "Do you think so?" he exclaimed, with a broad grin upon his face. "I know so," was my reply. "Well," he said, "when I get the whole set up, I will call you again and read it to you." It was not a great while before I heard my name a second time pronounced, and I went in to hear the residue of the sermon. It was read to me; and, even more astonished than before, I declared to him, "You have made a hit; it is full of humor, and my word for it, the readers of the *Journal* will find it very enjoyable." And they did. That was the first of "Nasby," although, if my memory serves me, this effort was ostensibly from "Petroleum Vesuvius," the first letter of each word corresponding with those of Peter Vail. "Nasby" was an afterthought.

How afterward his papers soothed the worried mind of one President of the United States and harried that of another, is well known. That fame and fortune awaited Locke seemed almost from the beginning a foregone conclusion.

—"It lends them all," is the general reply of druggists when asked about the merit of sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Got the Wrong Kind.

"John," said Mrs. Dingley to her husband, after his return from a fishing trip, "you ought to spend an hour with our children and get some points about the different kinds of fish."

"Er—what for?" demanded John.

"It looks a little inconsistent, that's all, to bring home mackerel when you've been fishing in fresh water."—Boston Herald.

genius, on a year to bring trade by John A. Reed, Jr., N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can show you how to more than double your pile a day at the start, and make as you go along. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of the country. Some are making $20 a day and upwards. We furnish you all you want to do the work. All is new. Don't delay. Write us at once for particulars, free. Grand outfit furnished. FAMILY SEWING MACHINE given away. Address at once, GILDED & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

WALL PAPER
PRETTY PATTERNS
8 Yard Rolls
Clean and New
From 3c. to 6c. a Roll
Embossed Gilt Paper, 8 to 15 cts. a roll
Gilt Borders, 4 to 18 in. wide, 2 & 3c. per yd.
Borders without Gilt, 2 to 9 in., 1c. per yd.
Send 4c. in stamps for samples of the best and greatest bargains in the country.
Mention this paper and address
F. H. CADY, 82 HIGH STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

RETOUCHERS of Photographs wanted; from $15 to $25 per week and upwards are in big demand. Thorough instruction by mail; efficient board. Information free. Address, School of Retouching, Toledo, O.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hither to been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However, we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to he families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thor oughly believe this, we should not offer it. By referring to the advertisement on this page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4, which is a saving of $3 to the buyer—one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, in colors, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for **25 cents each.** They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is **25 cents.**

Address THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait	25c
The three generals	50c
The entire set of five	80c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $6.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in every family. Weighs from ¼ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE BLADE

"The Medical Marvel of the Age."
THE DE GROOT
ELECTRO-GALVANIC
REGENERATOR

NATURE'S OWN METHOD OF REGENERATING THE SYSTEM, procuring and sustaining health by scientific electro-therapeutic action, altogether unrivaled, and yet so simple that anyone can apply it.

REACHING THE VERY FOUNTAIN OF LIFE, it absolutely cures all diseases, however obstinate, where the nerve force is affected, as LOST or FAILING POWER, frequently occurring in men who are otherwise sound, NERVOUS DEBILITY, EXHAUSTIVE DISCHARGES, WASTING OF THE PARTS, all forms of KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASE, etc.

ALL COMPLAINTS CHARACTERIZED by Headache, Backache, Nervousness, Neuralgia, Loss of Sleep, Congestions, Dizziness and Tired, Weak, Dragging Sensations, are cured without fail. A *Relapse is impossible*, but should accident or imprudence cause recurrence, the REGENERATOR retains perpetual efficacy, and can be re-applied with the same curative results as at first.

EQUAL IN EVERY RESPECT TO A COSTLY BATTERY, it is preferable in that its operation is a steady, gentle current, without shock, pain or annoyance, producing an almost instantaneous and permanent effect, marvelous in character and well described as *Regenerative*.

THE REGENERATOR RECOMMENDS ITSELF, and hundreds of grateful patients proclaim it. Among these are *Physicians, Clergymen, Lawyers, Merchants, Editors, Mechanics, Men of all vocations.*

SENT POST-PAID AND SECURELY SEALED, with full directions for $2. Money refunded if not precisely as here represented. Send for one without delay. *Is not your Health worth two dollars?*

$2

FULL DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS sent sealed free on application.

THE DE GROOT ELECTRIC CO. 66 Liberty St., New York.

500 Crystal Glass Water Sets Free
Splendid Premium Offers—Look for Water.

WE are the publishers of a very popular 20 page, 20 column illustrated home paper. In order to introduce it into new homes we make you this Grand Offer. The person telling us the place in the Bible where the word *Water* is first found (book, chapter and verse) before May 15th, 1891, will receive a handsome **Parlor Organ**, valued at $125.00. Should there be more than one correct answer, each of the next five persons will receive a beautiful **Parlor Organ**, valued at $100.00. The next fifty persons will each receive a fine **Gold Watch**, valued at $50.00. The next ten persons will each receive a splendid **Family Sewing Machine**, valued at $35.00 each. The next ten persons will each receive a handsome, 14 k. gold plated, hunting case **Watch**, stem wind and set, ladies' or gent's size. The next five persons will each receive one complete set of our beautiful **Crystal Glass Water Sets**. The next ten persons will each receive a fine **Decorated Porcelain Dinner Set**, valued at $5.00. With your answer enclose 25 cents (silver if you can, or stamps) for one year's subscription to our paper and receive a handsome present for five months. We make this charge per month for five months. We make this Grand Offer simply to advertise our paper and secure new subscribers, and that's the reason we give away so much. Remember, you pay nothing for the premiums. The 25 cents is to pay for the paper five months. The premiums we give away to advertise our business. Should there be more than one correct answer to the first question, the premiums will be awarded in the order in which the answers are received. Everybody who sees our advertisement in this paper, and don't fail to send us an answer, will be published in the June Number of our paper. Don't fail to send us

HOME TALKS.

THE WAY SOULS ARE MADE.

Opportunities for Work Everywhere What the King's Daughters Accomplish—The Girl Who Thinks She Has a Mission.

I WAS reading a story the other day in which the hero in one of the supreme moments of his life is made to say: "Souls aren't made by looking at trees and mountains and rocks. It's the getting up and doing something for somebody that makes a soul."

A whole sermon is enclosed in those two short, crisp sentences. The great-hearted, blundering fellow who was putting such a mighty truth in words did not mean that a soul could be made by any power save that of the Infinite, but that the "doing something for somebody" is what sets the soul free from the hard crust of selfishness that otherwise enspheres and holds it in darkness.

There is so much to be done in the world. Humanity's needs were never expressed in stronger language than they are to-day, and there was never a time when so many were ready to make practical answers by the energy of their work. On the other hand selfishness was never so rampant, so overbearing, so determined. It is the old story over again of the uprising of "the powers of darkness to confront the children of light."

I said there was never a time when so many were ready to give their thought and their energies to the helping of others, and it is true. Not only are there individual men and women who are known the world over by their labors, but organizations, made up of those who spare nothing in their efforts to work for the needy, multiply year by year. Think of the "King's Daughters" banded together to help alleviate human suffering wherever it comes to their knowledge! No sectarianism, no bigotry, no spirit of intolerance as to ways of accomplishing a given object, but simply working "In His Name," the good they do is incalculable. And all of the good does not lie in what is accomplished in the way of supplying necessities for the suffering, but in opening channels for "doing something for somebody," which the organization affords for those who would be glad to work but must do it under guidance. There is a great deal of unexpended energy in the world that is useless because needing direction. The man or woman who utilizes it by giving it an unselfish purpose does more for humanity than by any actual contributions to the hungry or the poorly clad. I know of one little woman, quiet and self-controlled, with many home cares upon her shoulders, who is instant in season and out of season in hunting up those who need assistance, and bringing them to the knowledge of the "King's Daughters." She walks miles to find out whether a reported case is really deserving, speaks gentle words of encouragement, and then sets the willing "Daughters" at work to give help in the right way. Money, however generously given, is nothing by the side of such self sacrificing labor.

We cannot all all be Frances Willards, Clara Bartons, Anna Dickinsons, or Florence Nightingales, but we can all give our mite, and who knows what work it may accomplish. And that reminds me of a story which I heard the other day that touches the very heart of this thought. Somewhere in the mountains of New England, in a little village not far from a great city, a circle of youthful King's Daughters was organized. There was little want or misery in their neighborhood and the most they could do was to gather flowers and send to the city headquarters for distribution. It seemed to them a very little thing, and yet it was learned that one bunch of these fragrant blossoms which had seemed so trifling a labor of love for humanity, saved a despairing woman from suicide and brought hope and courage into her heart again. They came to her as messengers of love. Somebody somewhere *cared* for those less fortunate, and if that were true, life was still worth the living. Talk about those flowers being a trifle when they brought a human being back into the sunlight out of such blackness! I believe there is no such thing as a trifle in the world of doing. Every act means something, and if it is done with the thought of love to humanity, it cannot fail of good results.

Discontent, the wiearness with every day life that gnaws at many a woman's heart is not necessary in these days. Time was when she could not get away from herself, her pots, her pans, her kettles, her every-day surroundings, for the sentiment of society held her indoors, and opportunities for outside work that brought her into contact with fresh thought were rare. That time is past. On every side the doors through which she may pass from thought of self to helpfulness for others are open, and any one of them lead to real happiness, or at least, if that may not be, if the thorns of daily life prick too hardly for forgetfulness, the pain may be lulled and partial peace attained. Easy enough it is now to find ways to do real service to humanity, even though time be limited and the purse too scantily filled to allow of much depletion.

The great trouble with most of us is that we want to do some great thing for our fellow creatures while our real work, perhaps, waits at our very door. It may not lie outside of our own homes. I remember hearing of a young woman who bought she had a mission in the world. She believed that she was called upon to do some grand, heroic deed for humanity, and while she was looking around to find out what it was, her mother was fading away under the burdens of the home-keeping, and her brother was learning a disrespect for young womanhood because of her disregard of her own home duties. She was trying to keep her face to the stars and she trampled the sweet flowers of love and helpfulness under her feet in the effort.

All are not free to do what the wealthy Chicago girl did, who took the place of a sick young girl in a factory, and performed the labor, her real position unknown to employers or employed, in order to learn just what working girls have to contend with, and how she might best help them. Nor yet again like the young English woman, an heiress, who went over into East London and lived as the people there did, giving up her luxuries, and even common comfort, for months, in order to know for herself what were their needs, and how she could reach them most effectively.

Yet we may not hold our efforts wholly within our own homes, if they are not all needed there. Stretch forth the helping hand; utter the helpful word; let the heart smile shine forth, and the blessing comes.

"Perhaps some soul you aid to-day, to-morrow
May with the angels sing,"

and that "aid" may be the one thing that sends that soul upward.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Some of Fashions Fancies.

ARE we ever going to have buttons upon our dresses again, is the question that is asked by those who admire this kind of garniture. The answer may now be in the affirmative, for rows of very handsome buttons have begun to appear up on stylish house as well as street costumes. There need be no more wild efforts to look as if the gown was made on to the individual never to be taken off until worn out, but it can be comfortably buttoned up and then unbuttoned and gotten out of in a sensible way.

It is quite the style of the moment to trim the skirts round the bottom. Some put on full ruchings of the goods, or rows of narrow bias ruffles, box plaitings pinked on the edges when the material is suitable. People who have handsome black lace flounces that were aforetime so fashionable, will now find themselves in clover, as they are once more used around the skirts of dresses. These trimmings around the skirts should, however, be avoided by short, stout women.

In New York the old fashion of wearing bracelets made of gold dollars has been revived. For those who have the "cheek," for it requires that, to ask their gentlemen friends to contribute each a dollar with a monogram, the required number is soon obtained, and then it costs very little to have it put together, and there is an elegant bracelet. If only one or two society belles undertook this method of getting such an ornament, it might not be so bad, but if it becomes general, the poor young man will suffer. It is in rather questionable taste at the best,—but the bracelet, but that way of getting it.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

BLUE DENIM.—A great many very pretty and serviceable things for the home can be made out of this comparatively inexpensive material. A set for an easy chair is very pretty, consisting of a head rest and a cushion. The first is made in two parts, one to hang in front and the other over the back, tied together with ribbons or heavy cord. If the latter is used it should run around the cushions. Cut two pieces of the denim each 18 in. wide and 20 in. long. Stamp large conventional flowers upon them and outline them in white. Sew up each of them on two sides, turn and put two or three layers of cotton-batting in and then close those sides. Across the bottom put white tassels. These covers can very easily be washed by taking out the cotton, and then, when ironed, it can be put back again.

The cushion is to be outlined in white, also using the same pattern.

Portieres are made of denim either outlined as above, or the conventional figures may be painted with the lustral paints and be made very handsome.

TEA OR LUNCHEON TABLES.—When handsome polished tables are used, it is now quite the style not to cover them all over, but to lay a long scarf across or down the middle which is handsomely embroidered with drawn work and a fringe around the four sides. These scarfs can be made in various ways.

Another pretty thing for the tables is a large mat cut in the conventionalized form of some flower and then worked in white silk with, perhaps, a touch of yellow. The finest of linen should be used for such purposes.

On a highly polished table where the long scarf is used small doylies may be placed under each plate. These may be varied in pattern, but where the center piece is a flower as described above, it looks well to have the doylies smaller patterns of the same flower worked in the same way.

The remainder of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" No. 3, will be sold for 15 cents a copy. Sent to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one while they are going.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch sf, chain stitch; ch st, close chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; s, short crochet.

FANCHON HOOD.—This fanchon takes 1 oz. cream-white Germantown wool, and 1 oz. light blue or pink Shetland; either must be a delicate shade. Knit on small wooden needles.

Cast on about 20 stitches—Knit across about 10 times plain, then widen by putting wool around the needle before beginning. Knit about 10 times more and widen on the other side. Knit this way till it is about ¾ of a yard long, then widen every third time across till it is about 9 inches across. This is half the Fanchon. Now decrease in the same way, measuring often to keep both sides the same width. When long enough, there should be the same number of stitches as the begining. Cast these off. The first stitch should be slipped throughout the knitting. Crochet scallops of about 8 trebles all around it, using the Shetland; then make, very loosely, a chain of 8 and catch to the edge of the white about ¾ of an inch apart; continue this all around the Fanchon. Work in this way across the hood, commencing on the first rib on the end. Cast the chain the same as on the edge ¾ of an inch apart. Work across every alternate rib in this way till the other end is reached. The effect of these loops is lovely, just showing a little of the white foundation. It is also very warm.

TREBLE CROCHET EDGING.—Make a chain the desired length. This edging is crocheted backward and forward the length of the work. 1st row—Miss 2 sts, make 5 tr in next st, 1 ch, miss 2 sts, 5 tr in next st, repeat to end of work; 2d row—Make 6 tr in chain 1 of 1st row, keeping 1st on the work (in all 6 sts), draw the hook through all and fasten by 1 ch st, 1 sc in center of 5 tr of 1st row. Repeat to end of work; 3d row—5 tr in ch 1 of 2d row, work 1 sc over sc of 2d row. Repeat to end of row. This edging can be make with cotton No. 30, or if a very durable trimming is desired No. 20 may be used.

Correspondence.

ANOTHER OPINION.—A recent article in the Household by E. P. K. attracted my attention, and in order to show some false reasoning, as I think, which it contains, I knock at the door for admittance to the family circle.

The writer of the article "About Card Playing" exclaimed in rather a contemptuous style, "What a miserable excuse," in replying to a statement that a mother desired her boy to play cards at home in preference to other places, and asks, "Why not allow boys to sneer at home?" Now, there is no comparison between these two conditions. A euchre deck is as harmless of itself as any other piece of paper.

All will concede this. It is self evident. Then if any harm comes from playing, it is just as evident that it comes from some other source than the cards, viz. the player. It follows from this, that if the boy conducts himself properly at home, as he should do, he ins committed no sin. He has merely engaged in a pleasant and legitimate pastime, and that in good company, too. And if there be any fascination about playing, the influence draws him nearer home. But if this privilege be denied, he is in danger of finding evil companions with whom he may play. On the other hand, swearing or any other real vice is fundamentally wrong and can not be engaged in in *any* way, without degrading a person. The habitual use of oaths gives vent to evil passions, and thus develops that propensity at the expense of the better inclinations. And it is just as wrong in one place as another. Is this true of cards? Will it degade boys and girls to enjoy a pleasant game of euchre with their parents or near friends at home? In the one the player is or is not harmed, just as he chooses; in the other, injury to his moral nature is *sure* to follow.

Young people must and will take recreation, and the chances are that they will learn to play cards. From this, is it not better that they learn to play at home, before they have entered into any secret places to learn, and thus oftentimes associate with evil doers?

If they are led astray by indulgence at home, are not their moral characters too weak to be strengthened by being denied the privilege there?

Too many are driven from home to seek desired entertainment and thus they are enticed into evil paths. This I conclude from personal observation. So contend that the mothers were right.

With E. P. K. I wish that a "rage to go about doing good; to endeavor to lead higher, nobler lives," would become popular among the people.—LOURY J. SILVER.

TO LULA MAY.—There is no harm in dancing, itself. But what does it lead to? Good or evil? I know several girls who met their ruin through the company they kept by frequenting the dancing hall. I know many a young man who is a victim to the drink habit, though the evil influence surrounding the ball-room. There is harm in it Lulu May, consider. How many good people do you find there?

The Good Book says, "Avoid the appearance of evil." Satan says, "No harm, come boys, come girls, and enjoy yourselves." There is no harm! Is there a semblance of good about the whole abominable business? I say *no!* Keep on the safe side and shun the ball room and its evil influences, then you will not forfeit the respect of those who will not forfeit the respect of those who are now your friends. I am a young man myself, and such is my opinion of the dancing room and those who frequent it. If any one can show any good resulting from it, he is invited to take the floor.—LUVILAH.

EASTERN OREGON.—Good evening, ladies! May I come in just a little while? I never see anything in your column from here. Yes, I know I may be a little embarrassing to see a big mustache and chin whiskers in your circle, and if I don't behave gentlemanly, the editor can give me orders not to come again. Mrs. K. has been visiting more than a month, and I am getting a little lonely, and so thought to call a few moments. I like to listen to the evening chatter of intelligent ladies. I think it makes a better man of me. Yes, I have finished my day's work, taken off my heavy boots, and put my slippers on.

Do you see these little flowers which I enclose? They are not much, I know; but I have been plowing in the field all day, and thought I would send them to the HOUSEHOLD for New Year's, (as Christmas is gone.) Is it not a fact worth noting that these tiny blossoms, still grow in the open field; and we still plowing? Take your map and see—I am more than two miles north of Toledo.

North of every important city in the United States, about on a line with Ottawa and Montreal, and as I came in from my work thinking how I should spend the evening, I thought of the BLADE, and gathered these to show, more than anything else, something of our climate. I often see queries about the climate of the different states; why not look this way? We have lots of room.

As Mrs. K. has been absent so long, I have taken much pleasure in the HOUSEHOLD talks, more than usual, perhaps, as I like to hear ladies talk. I have been amused, too, at the scorings "Operator" received. "Mrs. Madison Square" gave that class of "chronics" some very good advice; wonder if he has the courage to heed it? Try it brother, it may make a better man of you.

"Bachelor Bumblebee," shame! go off and hide, crawl under the straw stack and die.

No, it will not hurt a man to learn to cook, or a woman to learn to plow, if they choose to do so It does not "unsex" a lady, to know how work should be done; then if she is left a widow, she knows when hired help is imposing on her; and, she can advise her small boy if she has one. I hope she has.

If I had known better how to cook, my cake would have been better, and my bread, too. Well now I won't tell that till next time. But go for them ladies, this world is big, this country free. And if man is the "noblest work of God," and a "little lower than the angels," as Florence Eustice says, he is next the animals and she between him and the angels.—B. I. K.

THE THEATER.—Having read much excellent advice in the dear old BLADE, I want its opinion on a few questions which have puzzled me for a long time. Like most young girls, I am very fond of going to the theater, and my parents are very much opposed to my going, and give me long lectures about the degrading influence which it has on young people.

For my part, I cannot see why good moral plays, are injurious to anyone.

Why are church-going people, and the church in general, so opposed to theaters?

If the theater is so injurious as some people say, would not some of the amusements now condemned by the church be purified by the good moral influence of the members?

Might it not be so reformed, so managed, as to become a source of harmless amusement? As it is, shunned and censured by all the best members of society, how is reformment possible?

Mother tells me that an actor is not an artist. Is she right?—SWEET SIXTEEN.

A WORD OF CAUTION.—Allow me to say to "Pacific Coast," that if she uses the remedy prescribed by J. W. Rowland, in THE BLADE of January 1, for incontinence of urine, she will probably attain the desired result, and thereby diminish her laundry expenses, but funerals come high, and she had better think twice before using the remedy. Each dose of the mixture contains 15 grains of chloral hydrate—sufficient to enable any ordinary child to shuffle off this mortal coil with felicitous dispatch. I infer that the remedy is intended for children, as older people are not apt to be troubled with enuresis.

I would also like to inquire of "A. V." what kind of electricity he (or she) would advise, whether the secondary, induced or Faradic current, the primary or galvanic current, Franklinic or static electricity, or simply plain "crank lightning" from a magneto-galvanic machine. In other words, I would like to know whether J. W. Rowland, "A. V.," *et hoc genus omne*, know what they are talking about.

I may be pardoned for saying that the people who expect to get as good a paper as THE BLADE for a dollar a year, and their family doctoring thrown in, remind one of that ubiquitous individual who is accredited with a longing desire for the earth with a fence around it.—J. T. B.

Inquiries.

Through the HOUSEHOLD, will some one kindly tell me how to cure bacon (English way) without smoking or putting in brine?—H. ROBINSON.

I asked for a recipe for making furniture varnish. As we did not get all of our BLADES we might have missed it. I should be very glad of one for making cheap varnish.—E. R. MERSHON.

I have been taking THE BLADE for several months, and, being an old lace knitter, have become interested in your lace patterns, though I find some of them are not correct. In the issue of December 27 was a pattern which I imagine will be pretty, but when I tried it I found there were six stitches wanting on the second or third row, I forget which. Now, will some one write this out correctly?—SARAH E. PARKER.

Will some reader of THE BLADE who has used burdock seeds as a blood purifier please tell me how to prepare them and how much to take for a dose? Also what is good for taking corns off of the feet?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

We have taken THE BLADE for fifteen years, until it seems almost one of the family, and I have often felt as if I would like to add my mite. I want to thank you, dear Editor, for the help you have been to me, especially when you talked to us about doing our work cheerfully under all circumstances. I have what I think is a valuable recipe book culled from THE BLADE.

When I read of so many seeking Western homes, I think I should like to give them some of our experience, which has been dearly bought, and will if you think best.—M. A. H.

A short letter would be welcome. The great trouble of many of our correspondents is the length of their communications, and they are often thrown aside for that reason.—ED.

Will you please tell me some nice plays for parties? They play those horrible kissing games around here. When I was younger I liked them very well. But now I am older and I think a kiss means, or should mean, affection, but in such cases I know they don't. I want to have a party soon, and would like to have some new plays that has nothing of that in it. I am not able to send off and buy them, so I thought I would ask you.

Also, what does a gentleman mean by kissing your hand, or pressing it, when shaking hands with him? Does it mean affection, and should it be avoided?—IGNORANCE, Benton.

The series of entertainments now running in the HOUSEHOLD will help you and others in this direction.

The gallantries which you speak of may mean exceptional interest or, which is quite as likely, they are nothing but "gallantries." It is better to take them in the latter way and quietly draw your hand away, the more especially if you do not desire to encourage a possible preference.—ED.

Any one wishing to adopt a girl or boy baby may be accommodated by addressing "Matron," corner of Lower Summit street and Stickney avenue, Toledo, O. References required.

Answers to Inquiries.

All individual addresses are omitted from the HOUSEHOLD. This rule has been made necessary by the free advertising we received in spite of all care exercised by the editor. Please send no inquiries that cannot be answered in this column.

In answer to the inquiry of "Lover of THE BLADE" as to impression paper, would say that as to color wanted, take either lampblack, Venetian red, carmine green or Prussian blue. Mix with cold land to the consistency of thick paste and apply to paper with a rag. After covering evenly take woolen rag and rub until color ceases to come off.—E. V. W.

I have just read "E. P. K.'s" opinion about card playing at home. Now, I can tell them of a new game of cards that I think is instructing as well as entertaining, and not a bit of harm in them, but the reverse, as they are all questions out of the Bible. The name of the cards are Bible Characters; 100 cards in each pack, 6 questions on each card, making 600 questions in all. Every question is answered by the name at the top of the card. The price of the whole is 75 cents. Of course, playing cards at home does lead further, that is generally the way; but I do not think with these cards there is any danger of that, but they will lead the players to get more familiar with the teachings of the Bible, and in the end prove very instructing.—SOPHIA.

Will you please explain the following form of cards?

Married,
Thursday, Nov. 18, 1889.
James West
and
Miss Ella Moore.
At Home
Wednesday, Dec. 25, 1889.
SOCIETY.

It means that on the day mentioned the bridal pair will be happy to see their friends at their home—in other words that it is a reception day. It has no reference whatever to calls at any other time.—ED.

MRS. H. E. H.:—We have not the slightest idea to what society "Subscriber" belongs, nor can we give you the names of secret societies for ladies alone. Possibly some of the HOUSEHOLD may be able to do so.—ED.

MRS. C. E. H., Kansas:—A life insurance company, which I think to be a good one, is the "Good Templars' Mutual Benefit Association," of Wisconsin, which has its headquarters at Milwaukee, Wisconsin.—SOPHIE.

I read THE BLADE frequently, especially the HOUSEHOLD departments, inquiries and answers, and can't forbear to add my piece of advice to "H. E." for nervousness. She or he has had numerous suggestions, all of which are doubtless very good. I recently had a long spell of nervous ill health, and had the advice of an excellent physician. One simple thing he had me do, and which I still resort to, is the use of the salt water sponge bath, and at the same time rub and strike and knead the skin and muscles well. Just before going to bed is the best time. Look well after the digestion and diet, and take as much outdoor exercise as possible; also as much change of scene as one can have, and think as little of one's sensations and feelings as can be done. This is excellent advice.

Does it not strike the editor that "Esther F." was answered wrongly? She simply asked for "some one to suggest some good subjects for graduating essays," and not for the written essay. Such request is certainly fair and honorable as far as I can see.—MRS. R. E.

Our correspondent is mistaken. The editor published the part of the request that was fair, and answered the remainder without publishing the question. That part referred to charges for a complete essay and was replied to accordingly.—ED.

Recipes.

GRAHAM GEMS.—1 pint of sour milk; 1 egg; 1 teaspoonful of sugar; 1 teaspoonful of soda; Graham flour to make a stiff batter.

CORN GEMS—2 cupfuls of corn meal; 2 cupfuls of wheat flour; 2 cupfuls of sweet milk; 2 eggs; 3 heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder; ½ cupful of butter; ½ cupful of sugar. Bake in Gem pans.—MARY E. T.

DINNER MENU.—A very good dinner menu where ten or twelve persons are expected to sit down to the table, is the following:

For meats—Turkey, boiled ham and venison if it is listed. For vegetables—Mashed potatoes, winter squash, stewed tomatoes, cauliflower, mango pickle and celery.

Then may follow a course of salmon salad and cranberry jelly, and while waiting for the dessert, pass around olives and salted almonds.

For dessert—Plum pudding, lemon jelly, oranges, bananas and Malaga grapes, nuts, and finally coffee.

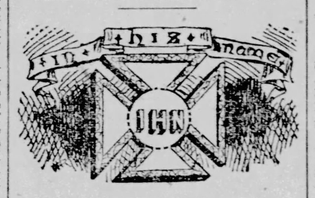
OYSTERS AND MACARONI.—Boil 3 ozs. of macaroni, cut in pieces. Put a layer in the bottom of a baking-dish, then a layer of fresh raw oysters, sprinkle with salt, pepper, and bits of butter, add another layer of macaroni, continue until the dish is full, sprinkle the top with grated cheese, lay over bits of butter, and bake until brown.

SOUTHERN POTATO PUDDING.—1 pt. of grated raw potatoes, ½ lb. brown sugar, ¼ lb. butter, 2 eggs; stir constantly while baking. When done leave in stove long enough to brown a little.

A NICE WAY TO PREPARE COLD BEEF.—One cupful of cold beef, chopped fine, 1 egg, ½ cupful bread crumbs; season with pepper, salt and sage, and make into balls and fry in butter or lard.—MARY.

To the two or three who have inquired as to whether the HOUSEHOLD would like good recipes—they are always welcome. Any new way of cooking that is an improvement upon the old we shall be glad to have. The object of the HOUSEHOLD is to help make the homes happier, and all of these things are aids.—ED.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.



Do you know a heart that hungers
For a word of love and cheer?
There are many such about us;
It may be that one is near.
Look around you. If you find it,
Speak the word that's needed so,
And your own heart may be strengthened
By the help that you bestow.

It may be that some one falters
On the brink of sin and wrong,
And a word from you might save him—
Help to make the tempted strong.
Look about you, O, my sister.
What a sin is yours and mine
If we see that help is needed
And we give no friendly sign.

Never think kind words are wasted,
Bread on waters cast are they.
And it may be we shall find them
Coming back to us some day.
Coming back when sorely needed,
In a time of sore distress.
So, my friend, let's give them freely;
Gift and giver God will bless.

A Good Work.

In answer to many questions which have come to the HOUSEHOLD about what women should do who go from the country to the city to work, and who have no homes there, the following from *Harper's Bazar* is given. A part of the work of the Young Women's Christian association is to look after the strangers who have no friends to do it for them, and a little sketch of what has been accomplished cannot fail to be interesting, besides giving the information asked for:

A board directory is open daily throughout the year to give strangers aid in finding boarding places, more than a thousand having been so helped in one year. A family wishing boarders applies here; the case is investigated, and if the home is satisfactory the name is registered, a fee of fifty cents being asked. Applicants for board are not charged any fee, but are sent to some of the Homes for Women till their references can be investigated. They are required to give the addresses of two persons, and the association itself writes, making full inquiries as to character.

Formerly there were no temporary lodgings at the association rooms for the unexpected guests who so often came there with the calm trust born of ignorance that this was the Mecca of their pilgrimage, that here all troubles ceased, immigrants often coming who knew no American address but this one. But none were left without some provision for them, and guidance to and from some shelter. This embarrassing condition is now happily removed by the gift of a large building for lodging rooms and restaurant, which Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard has built on an adjoining lot.

The Mary Louisa Home, as Mrs. Shepard's handsome gift is called, is on Sixteenth street, almost directly in the rear of the association's main building, to which it is connected by a hallway in the back of the chapel, giving it increased room for the overflow of the large audiences. The house is five stories high, and is thoroughly fireproof. Its fine facade is of granite, while its rear and side walls are built of yellow pressed brick. Entering the larger of the two doorways, one finds one's self in a large hall with mosaic floors, its walls wainscoted in encaustic brick, and its woodwork of birch. To the left are double parlors, also finished in birch, with soft carpets and upholstered birch furniture in cool, dull green. Two large fireplaces give added cheer to these rooms. There is a large restaurant on this floor, with an entrance from the main hall and one from the street. Here again are the mosaic floors, the tiled wainscoting and the polished woodwork. At the rear of the restaurant is a conservatory leading to the vacant lot owned by the association, which is to be turned next spring into a summer garden for the Home.

Above the ground floor are the chambers, 95 in number, and the rooms for the two matrons and the necessary servants. A few rooms are double ones, but the majority are furnished for one person. The floors are entirely of hard wood, and in each chamber are druggets of cheerful tints, while the single bed, bureau, commode, wardrobe, chairs and book shelves represent the rich color and lustrous surface of polished wood. There is no plumbing in any sleeping room, and every effort has been made to have the sanitation of the building perfect. The mattresses are of hair, and the other appointments of the rooms in keeping.

This Home is designed for temporary lodgings for women in search of work, and partly or wholly the wards of the association, or those temporarily in the city. A nominal fee is to be charged to all, and the temporary guests will in no sense be supported by the association. Meals at the restaurant will be supplied at prices as cheap as is possible to provide good food. The restaurant is also a public one for women, which in itself is a great convenience, as there are almost no restaurants in New York for women alone, giving the privacy and comfort needed by the busy shopper, sightseer or stranger.

The smaller entrance, on Sixteenth street, is for the general public, and there is a small reception room where customers can rest or meet friends by appointment.

The gift of this Home, generous as it is, has not been the gift of money alone, but has been attuned by thought, taste and individual choice in every particular. Not alone were the plans chosen by the donor, but each detail of the furnishings was personally selected by her, and throughout the building is shown the tasteful, kindly leading of a woman's heart and hand. Everywhere is simplicity, durability and attractiveness.

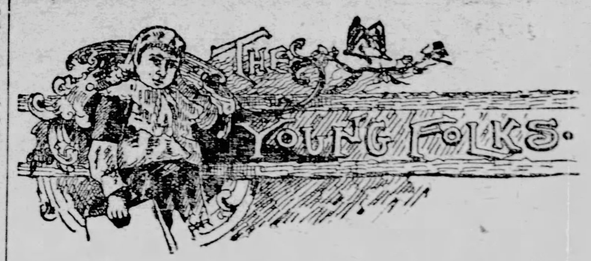
To prepare the linen for the Home was no small matter, and here the gift of the needed supply was turned into an opportunity for self-help for others. The making of the 10,000 pieces needed was given out through the sewing room of the association, and the work has kept nearly 100 women busy for a year at good wages, and has thus supplied daily bread in many a household. The Home was formally opened on January 19.

Gen. Spinner as a Fisher.

Gen. Spinner, says a writter who appears to have known him intimately, was one of the best all-around fishermen in the country. "He knew every inmate of the water, and every tree, flower, shrub, and member of the animal kingdom of the forest. In all this wide range of knowledge he was self-taught. In the realms of nature and of books he was an insatiate investigator. He told the writer hereof that he supported himself and wife by hunting the first year after his marriage."

Tried and True.

Is the positive verdict of the people who take Hood's Sarsaparilla. When used according to directions the good effects of this excellent medicine are soon felt in nerve strength restored, that tired feeling driven off, a good appetite created, headache and dyspepsia relieved, scrofula cured and all the bad effects of impure blood overcome. For a good blood purifier, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

YERKES, PA.

Nellie L. Williams, Horace O. Williams,
Howard O. Williams, Charles C. Williams.

WA KEENEY, KANSAS.

Karl F. Dieterick.

Names this week, 5. Total, 20,164.

The above embraces all names received up to January 19.

How it Turned Out.

"I'm going now to run away,"
Said little Sammie Greer one day.
"Then I can do just what I choose;
I'll never have to black my shoes,
Or wash my face or comb my hair.
I'll find a place, I know, somewhere,
And never have again to fill
The old chip-basket, so I will.

"Good-bye, mamma," he said, "good-bye!"
He thought his mother then would cry.
She only said, "You going dear?"
And didn't shed a single tear.
"There, now," said Sammie Greer, "I know
She does not care if I do go,
But Bridget does; she'll have to fill
The old chip-basket so she will."

But Bridget only said, "Well boy,
You off for sure? I wish you joy."
And Annie's little sister Kate,
Who swung upon the garden gate,
Said anxiously as he passed through,
"To-night, whatever will you do
When you can't get no 'lasses spread
At supper time on top of bread?"

One day from home and Sammie Greer's
Weak little heart was full of tears;
He thought about "Red Riding Hood,"
The wolf that met her in the wood.
The bean-stalk boy who kept so mum
When he heard the giant's "Fee to fum."
Of the dark night and the policeman.
And then poor Sammie homeward ran.

Quick through the alley-way he sped,
And crawled in through the old wood-shed.
The big chip-basket he did fill,
He blacked his shoes up with a will;
He washed his face and combed his hair;
He went up to his mother's chair:
And kissed her twice and then he said,
"I'd like some 'lasses top of bread."

—Illustrated News.

Lost on the Plains.

ABBIE C. M'KEEVER.

Wee Gretchen's father and mother were Germans, only a few years over from Fatherland when they purchased a farm on the rolling prairie, and began to make the most of their roomy surroundings.

It is a well known fact that Germans are good neighbors; first, because usually they will work faithfully, and not only increase the value of their own property, but by so doing enhance that of the farms adjoining; and, second, because they will economize and keep ahead of expenses in the most surprising fashion.

Gretchen's parents were no exception to the common rule.

The father was up betimes, and the good mother, with sleeves rolled above her dimpled elbows, made things buzz about the little shanty.

Gretchen was only three years old, and ran about the yard, which, having only a fire-lake for a fence, was a yard on rather a stupendous scale, it is true. But the baby did not care, she trotted hither and thither, now after speckled Biddy, and now after lazy old Bowzer, who slept all day on the sunniest side of the house.

Sometimes she could hear her mother singing quaint old German songs, and sometimes the cheery whistle of her father, plowing, over in the north part of the claim, reached her ears.

If she was hungry, she ran to the door and made her wants know, departing from thence to divide half of her bread and butter with the dog.

But one day a neighbor called upon Gretchen's mother, a German woman, also, who had known them in the dear Fatherland, and for quite a while the baby was forgotten.

When they went to call her, no sweet little voice answered, and no little blue frock and rosy face was visible.

"Why, where can the child be?" exclaimed her mother, and there was a vague alarm, even then, in her question.

"She cannot have gone far, I have been here such a short time."

"Two hours," said the mother, "just two hours since I last saw the shine of her dancing yellow curls—for she won't wear her bonnet. We can see so far. You look sharp in every direction, and I will do the same. Even the dog has disappeared; he is no doubt with her."

But look as they would, long and steadily, not a glimpse of the little one could be seen.

"She is lost!" gasped the mother. "Oh! what will her father say? She is lost on the plains! I—oh! how could I forget her!"

And then saying tearfully to her caller that she would soon be back, she flew in the direction of her husband.

It was a long run, and panting, almost ready to faint, she paused at last at his side.

"Gretchen!" she wailed.

"What of my Gretchen?" he asked, sternly, for the baby was the apple of his eye, and he had more than once chided his wife for her apparent carelessness.

"Gone! Wandered away! Lost!"

"Lost on the prairie, and the sun not two hours high! Run on down to Smith's; get help. We must scour the plains before nightfall. My poor little darling!"

He had detached the horses from the plow as he spoke, and mounting one, motioned his wife to mount the other, and he was off in the direction of another neighbor, always keeping a sharp eye on the look-out for his baby.

"Bowzer is with her," he thought, "he will be some protection, and may lead us to her."

It was perhaps a good hour before anything like a party was formed, and started in different directions, and the sun was, by this time, creeping far down toward the western horizon.

"Gretchen! Gretchen!" they called, but no baby voice answered.

"We must find her before dark," cried the half-frantic father.

But the sun hid its glowing face, and the stars came slowly out one by one, and nothing had been discovered.

"She will perish before morning," sobbed her mother; "the nights are cool, almost cold, and she had on only a little slip; and some wild animal may find her. O baby! baby!"

The long night passed, no one had slept. There had been flash of lanterns far and near for many miles; for the searching party became larger and larger as the news spread. Mothers hugged their little ones and said to husbands and sons, "Go!" and with their own hands cleaned and filled lanterns and fire-arms—for three shots were to be fired when the little one was found, living or dead; though they whispered the last word for fear it might reach the ears of father or mother.

Morning dawned bright and clear, and with a dogged perseverance all kept on with the search, tired and hungry though they were.

"We must find her," said her white-faced father, "where could her little feet have carried her that we cannot overtake them?"

The noon hour passed, a few kind neighbors sent out a cold lunch for the wearied party, night came again, and as yet no little Gretchen.

The mother was lost in despair.

"She is dead," she said, "my pretty little one; born near the home of my girlhood. She will never be found alive now, in all the chill night, without water or food. Oh! if I could but die, too!"

"Nay," expostulated a friend, "thou art wicked so to speak; thou hast thy husband, live to comfort him—and the baby may yet be found."

But when the third day of the search came, and found them still with no word or tidings, even the bravest were disheartened.

"She has reached the distant river," they said; in trying to get to water, perhaps she fell over the steep, shelving bank, and was drowned."

"But the dog!"

"He will doubtless remain near where she has disappeared, or—what can have become of her otherwise?"

No one could answer.

"You have been kind, friends," said the father, in his broken English, which was now most pathetic, "but I will not ask you to spend longer time in the search. As for me, I shall keep on until I find her, or some tidings of her. Take my wife back with you, she is ill and worn out."

Wemen wept over the story, men felt their eyes grow dim, and a few kept on with the search in an unobtrusive way saying, as had the father:

"We must find her."

And the days came and went until two weeks had passed, and only two persons now were still looking for the poor little baby. Those two were her father and her neighbor lad, a stupid German boy who had particularly loved little Gretchen.

They were following the course of the river, perhaps five miles from home, when very suddenly the boy gave a shout that caused his companion to pause quickly.

"What is it?" he cried, huskily, "her dress or—"

For answer the lad pointed far out over the prairie.

"What is it? I see nothing."

But the stupid fellow could not answer, save by wild, almost hysterical gestures at first, then a sudden spring forward, and he was off in the direction in which he had pointed.

The anxious father followed him as swiftly as possible, to find him at last in a slight depression of the ground, with his arms about the neck of old Bowzer.

Yes, Bowzer, beyond a doubt, and neither starved nor dead, but decidedly comfortable and overjoyed at meeting them.

"Gretchen!" said the father, in trembling tones, "Where is your little mistress?"

Bowzer could not talk, he frisked and jumped about, but, alas! not a question could he answer.

"Wait!" said the boy, then he turned to the dog, whistled and started in the direction of home. The dog bounded to his side and then suddenly steel still.

"Come on!" said the boy, "let us go home."

But the dog refused to obey his commands, though the great yellow eyes seemed to burn with eagerness.

"Come on!" still sternly said the lad, giving him a sharp kick.

With a howl the dog ran off and turned his head in a certain direction.

"She is that way," said the lad. "Come!"

The father followed blindly, he did not comprehend, he felt that perhaps he was about to look upon her wasted form, what idea the boy held he could not understand.

But they passed swiftly along, the dog trotting by their side contentedly. Not until quite at its door were either aware of a house, and such a funny house as it was. Nature had given a slight knoll to this part of the prairie and a dug-out had been built in it. A very comfortable house enough, sometimes, and one many a hardly pushed homesteader has been compelled to live in for a time.

The lad pounded loudly upon the low, wooden door, a look upon his face that set the father's heart beating with a wild, new hope.

"Come in!" said a rough voice.

The door was flung open and revealed one small, dark chamber, in shocking disorder, as if kept by a man; but seated upon the floor, *alive*, fat as rosy as ever, was Gretchen.

"My baby! my little one!" said the father, in wild ecstasy, as he hugged her to his heart, while the boy who had helped in finding her, stood on his head for one supreme moment of intense happiness.

A man, unshorn, in careless attire, glanced up from a book he was reading. He heard the words of the father, but as they were spoken in German, only understood their meaning by the scene before him.

"So, the little one has at last found her father. I do not understand her tongue, and could not even make out her name."

"But how came she here?"

"She was crying on the prairie late one night. I heard her and the bark of her dog. I brought them both home with me, and have tried to make them comfortable."

The poor father tried to thank him, but failed; he only looked up toward heaven and grasped his hand. Then they started joyfully homeward.

What a glorious reunion that was, though the mother cried and cried. And the good neighbors one and all flocked in

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

The Quince From Slips.

E. C. V., Kansas: For the production of the quince in perfection, a moist soil with a little shade is necessary, yet the quince will do well if planted in a deep rich soil, made so by well manuring. Manuring with well rotted barnyard manure should be done in whatever soil the quince grows. The quince is propagated by layers, also by cuttings, and approved sorts may be perpetuated by grafting. In propagating for stocks, nothing more is necessary than to remove the lower shoots from the layer, so as to preserve a clear stem as high as the graft; for the fruit-bearing trees it is necessary to twain the stem to a rod till it is four or five feet high. When set out in orchard, put the trees 10 to 12 feet apart. Plant same as for apple or pear. Keep free from suckers. Before transplanting, cut back one-half to two-thirds of last year's growth. Leave tree with low head, stem one to two feet long. To propagate from layers, bend down the lower branches in the spring, peel off the back on the under side, then cover with soil to make the wood come to their hold, but the chances may be taken on a common "dry" patch of swamp. It is supposed any one who attempts the culture of cranberries will make the dams and embankments of the most solid and substantial character, with gates that will not only work, but be water-tight, else failure will come with the first freshet. Ditching should next be seen to and rapid drainage secured. This is done by a broad central channel and lateral ditches, which should not be at right angles to it, but approaching it in diagonal lines. The amount of water will have to be taken into consideration—the more water, the more ditches—a fact that will determine also the width of the main out-let. If the swamp is of some extent, it is to be presumed that a ditch at least six or eight feet in width will be needed. These ditches should be of a good depth, and unless there are very heavy discharges of water from the uplands, or natural water courses, the side ditches need not be nearer than one hundred feet of each other. One ditch should always run parallel with and about six feet, or even more, from the dam; the soil thrown out can be utilized in building the dam. The planting requires some discernment. If the muck is covered with alders, reeds, and the like, a great amount of labor will have to be performed in advance, but the experience of a great many has been, where the muck was only covered with a growth of wild grass, that the ditching and consequent dry soil will so hinder its growth that the berry vines will thrive and soon force it into subjection, and, upon the whole, it will, in the first year of the growth of the cranberry, prove a source of profit in the way of protection from exposure and the like. By this method of the labor of setting the vines will only be one of thrusting a narrow spade into the soil, pushing the handle over to one side, insert the plants, three or four in number, and press the soil firmly about the plants with the foot. Where weeds and wild sage have a strong hold upon the swamp, the removal of the turf is the only way to succeed with the cranberries.

Pig Weak in Back.

Mrs. E. H. D., Wisconsin: You do not say how old your pig is. On the supposition that it is not a sucking pig, you may have over-fed it. This is a fruitful source of weak back in pigs. Or the pig may be broken down on account of too much in-breeding. Give the pig half an ounce of salts in bran slop, or a teaspoonful of turpentine on the small of the back once a day for three days. Stop feeding corn for a week and keep the pig in a dry, warm pen. The way to make an incubator has been given several times in the FARMSTEAD. The editor will be pleased to hear from anyone who has an incubator not patented.

Canker in Horse's Foot.

G. K., Iowa: Soak your horse's foot in warm water for an hour, and then with a sharp knife cut away all diseased parts on the frog and hoof. Every diseased part must be scraped away from the foot. Then take of calomel, ½ oz.; sweet oil, 2 ozs; mix and spread on a piece of lint or oakum, and insert in the cleft of the frog, and over any other diseased parts. Cover the whole with wood tar, and fit a leather boot over the foot. Keep the animal in a dry place, free from urine or other wet. The editor judges from your letter that the navicular bone is not involved. The above disease needs the best of care.

Barbed-Wire Cut Will Not Heal.

Subscriber, Jefferson county, Kansas: Examine the cut carefully for sand or other substances. Wash well with warm water and soap. Afterward touch the parts with chloride of zinc, 55 grains; water, one ounce; and a soft leather. The object is to get the cut to granulate. If there is any dust or other substance in the wound it will not heal. It may be that the tendon has been injured. The animal should be kept quiet in a stall for two weeks in order that the parts may heal. If the tendon is injured a competent veterinarian should be consulted.

Roup in Fowls—Do Not Lay as Early as Formerly.

Mrs. J. C., Missouri: Your Leghorns that sneeze have roup, to cure which, see last week's Farmstead. Separate the sneezers from the others at once. As you have been breeding from the same stock right along, your fowls have lost stamina, hence they are not so good layers and more subject to disease. Kill off all the male fowls and get new ones from some reliable breeder. An Indian game chicken for profit the Plymouth Rock, Dominique, Ligt Brahma or other heavy breeds are good. A cross between the Brahma and White Leghorn is good. Leghorns, Minorcas, and white crested Polish are great layers, but they are too light for a market fowl. A cross between them and some one of the heavier breeds is good. There are no better layers in the world than White Leghorns.

MISCELLANEOUS.

What Training Will do For The Horse.

A mere machine made with a capacity for a certain number of revolutions in a given time can give this one motion if kept in order, but is powerless beyond this fixed capacity. A man has the frame of a supple athlete but if he has passed his life as a mere wood-chopper or ditch-digger, the range of his muscular joint motion is restricted. He drilling to even be able skillfully to use the ax or spade; but these motions are of narrow range, and monotonous, like the revolutions of the driving wheel of a locomotive.

Many a horse has been worn out at the plow and truck that had brain capacity equal to the requirements for trick performance on the stage, or combinations of frame and muscle equal to making great speed upon track or road, if the proper drilling be given. The Dun pony of Devonshire still, at this far remove from its origin, carries the shoulder and leg stripes; the Shetland, with opposite characteristics, as well as horses of every sort, have sprung from one common origin. The number and distribution of bones and muscles, regardless of size and breed, are alike in all, but the quality of bone and muscle as regards capacity for great performances varies greatly.

As it has been found that a certain very high grade of cotton can be grown on a certain island, and not generally in the cotton-growing states, so also has it been found that that portion of the horse stock of the world which found a lodgment in Asia met with conditions necessary to the establishment of a high quality of bone and muscle, and to the development of great capacity in these for speed and endurance. These were (1) a suitable climate and a dry, hard surface, and (2) a class of people who took pride in the horse on account of the speed and endurance he was capable of showing.

Some of our early trotters were found at the country cross roads, and were called speedy if they could go a mile in four, or four and one-half minutes. Under training, however, it was found that, either owing to possessing a peculiar formation, not discernible to the common eye, or having, at some prior day, received a dash of good honest trotting blood, not susceptible however of proof, or to both these favorable influences combined, were able to show action altogether ahead of the average horse of the neighborhood. Then, the next discovery was that training and continuous, moderately hard drilling would do the rest. In this way a high or fairly high rate of speed was brought out of horses of supposed ignoble blood, and that was, without doubt, mainly so.

But one point we desire to make is, that in our day, the blood of good horses has, little by little, crept into pretty much every county in every state. The offshoots from these dashes of highly bred animals, (generally to be credited to the sire's side) have, many of them, merit that should lift them above the mere drudgery of the farm. Where a farmer discovers himself to be in possession of a mare of this sort, he is unwise to part with her, at any rate at the price of a common beast, but will show wisdom by seeking a sire of high merit; not especially with a view to speed alone, but for the purpose of growing up around him a class of young horses that will be sought by buyers who cater to the demands in the larger cities. There is always sale for good lookers and good goers, having at the same time plenty of size. If the farmer who breeds and rears this sort has not the inclination and thinks he has not the facilities for developing the gaits and general deportment, he will have placed in willing buyers ill their hands can see future promise, for their largest profits come through development after purchase.—[Prairie Farmer.

Bee Watering Place.

Ed E. Smith gives the following suggestion in *Gleanings:* I use a 10-gallon keg; bore a hole near the bottom, put in a faucet, then take a soft pine board about two feet long, and with a hatchet I hack it all over on one side to make it as rough as possible. Set the keg on a block (a box will do) about 18 inches high. Now place one end of the board just beneath the faucet, and the other end in a very small trough. Fill up the keg; cover it well so that no bees may fall in; turn the faucet so that it will drip just to suit. With this arrangement near they do not trouble me much in the watering-trough, except on a very hot day, when a little coal oil rubbed in the trough just above the water will keep them away. They will not go into a trough that is painted with coal tar on the inside.

Bee Pasturage of America.

In a paper read before the North American Beekeepers' association at Keokuk, Iowa, A. I. Root says: Past experience seems to have taught us that not only is it true that no plant bears honey invariably, but it is also true that a great many plants may now and then give quite a yield of honey. Doolittle has secured a ton of very nice honey from fireweed. Dr. Miller had quite a little honey yield from cucumbers, where they were raised for pickle factories. Spanish-needle from the swamps sometimes gives large quantities of very rich amber honey. Last season Dr. Miller had a yield of very nice honey right along for months; and, if I am correct, he does not know yet where it came from. When I visited him he asked me if I could see enough white clover or clover of any kind, to account for the amount of honey that was then coming in. I could not. And yet there was nothing else visible to us, in our miles of travel, that should furnish it. Rape sometimes give quite a flow of beautiful honey in localities where the plant is raised largely for seed. Mustard fields also furnish more or less. The question is sometimes asked, shall we give up our location and move to a better one? Sometimes it may pay us to do so, if we have decided that honey raising is to be our business for life. But after we make the move, we may discover that the honey has ceased in the new location; and at the same time we may find, too, that the old locality has been blessed with a bountiful flow. Instead of moving I would locate a few colonies, say five or six miles away, in different directions. Many of our beekeepers who have "out apiaries" have in this way found points where the honey-yield is much better, year after year, than in the home apiary. It is a fact, that no two points seem to average exactly alike. Some honey is to be found almost everywhere, and occasionally there comes a few days of bountiful yield almost everywhere.

Lottery Sharks.

At Cincinnati, on Jan. 17, the United States marshal and his deputies arrested Wm. P., D. C. and Harry Johnson and another man for using the mails for the purpose of circulating lottery matter. The accused have been operating as agents for the Louisiana state lottery. One of the culprits has made a confession. He stated that circulars had been sent as far east as New York, and that this agency is the largest in the United States.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Sunday School.

Elijah at Horeb.

LESSON V., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1891. Golden Text—Fear not, for I am with thee and will bless thee.—Gen. 26: 24.

LESSON TEXT. (I Kings 19: 1-18.)

1. And Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done, and withal how he had slain all the prophets with the sword.

2. Then Jezebel sent a messenger unto Elijah, saying, So let the gods do to me, and more also, if I make not thy life as the life of one of them by to-morrow about this time.

3. And when he saw that, he arose, and went for his life, and came to Beersheba, which belongeth to Judah, and left his servant there.

4. But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a juniper tree: and he requested for himself that he might die; and said, It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life; for I am not better than my fathers.

5. And as he lay and slept under a juniper tree, behold, then an angel touched him, and said unto him, Arise and eat.

6. And he looked, and, behold, there was a cake baken on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head. And he did eat and drink, and laid him down again.

7. And the angel of the Lord came again the second time, and touched him, and said, Arise and eat; because the journey is too great for thee.

8. And he arose, and did eat and drink, and went in the strength of that meat forty days and forty nights unto Horeb the mount of God.

9. And he came thither unto a cave, and lodged there; and behold, the word of the Lord came to him, and he said unto him, What doest thou here, Elijah?

10. And he said, I have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts: for the children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, and slain thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life, to take it away.

11. And he said, Go forth, and stand upon the mount before the Lord. And, behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind: and after the wind an earthquake; but the Lord was not in the earthquake:

12. And after the earthquake a fire; but the Lord was not in the fire; and after the fire a still small voice.

13. And it was so, when Elijah heard it, that he wrapped his face in his mantle, and went out, and stood in the entering in of the cave. And, behold, there came a voice unto him, and said, What doest thou here, Elijah?

14. And he said, I have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts; because the children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine alters, and slain thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life, to take it away.

15. And the Lord said unto him, Go, return on thy way to the wilderness of Damascus; and when thou comest, anoint Hazael to be king over Syria:

16. And Jehu the son of Nimshi shalt thou anoint to be king over Israel; and Elisha the son of Shaphat of Abelmeholah shalt thou anoint to be prophet in thy room.

17. And it shall come to pass, that him that escapeth the sword of Hazael shall Jehu slay; and him that escapeth from the sword of Jehu shall Elisha slay.

18. Yet I have left me seven thousand in Israel, all the knees which have not bowed unto Baal, and every mouth which hath not kissed him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done (v. 1). It is right of a husband to turn to his wife in his trouble; but this makes it all the more important that a man have a godly wife to turn to for cheer and counsel. If Ahab had had a God-fearing wife, the history of Israel might have been changed for good. His marriage to a woman who had no sympathy with the religion of his fathers proved his ruin, and was a curse to the people he ruled. No man, no woman, who is the Lord's, has any right, under any circumstances, to consent to marriage with one who is not the Lord's. Such a union is sinful. Disaster awaits it.

Jezebel sent a message to Elijah. He arose, and went for his life (vs. 2, 3). Because a man has been brave in one emergency it doesn't follow that he'll be equally brave in the next. Because a man seems cowardly at one time it isn't fair to suppose that he could never act courageously. The very fact that a man has put all his present strength into one life-and-death struggle may account for his utter helplessness at the close of that struggle. There is a lesson of warning for us, and here is a lesson of charity in our judgment of others. We need new strength for every new duty. And he who seems very weak may seem so because he has already used his whole strength in a good work.

He requested for himself that he might die (v. 4). Elijah felt ready to die; but he didn't feel ready to live—any longer. It is easier for almost any child of God to die than to live. To live a living is a duty, dying is a cowardice. It required less courage for Elijah to want to get out of the desert into heaven, than to think of staying where he was, or of going back to fight over again in Israel. Readiness for life is more important than readiness for death. No man is really ready to live until he is ready to die, but many a man who is ready to die has hard work to face this living on day by day, with no end to the tiresome battings of life.

"I have been very jealous for the Lord: I, even I, only am left (v. 10). Men are apt to think that they are much more important than they really are in the Lord's service. There were at least seven thousand times as many men in Israel for the Lord to depend on—if he wanted human help—as Elijah supposed. The probability is that there are at least seven thousand times as many men as we imagine, who are fitted to fill the place we occupy with as much supreme satisfaction. We think that no one else can superintend this Sunday-school, or manage this business, or fill this pulpit, or edit this paper, or run this railroad, or lead this choir, or take care of these children, as we can; and we are quite inclined to complain, or to wonder, that the Lord doesn't see this thing in the same light, and help us more liberally to do great work. The fact is, God has no need of us at all. The consensus of opinion is that we ought to do in his cause, we ought to do it with thankfulness, and without any vanity or boasting.

Go forth, and stand upon the mount before the Lord (v. 11). That's it. Get out of your dark cave, where you are brooding over your troubles and worrying over your work, thinking that you are the only man who has anything to do, and that you have done thus far to the extent of your opportunities and ability! Up to the mountain top, in the clear light and the pure air of God's beautiful world; look about you to see his works; consider his plans; listen to his farther commands to you! You will quickly be made ashamed of your cowardly inaction, and will learn what more God has for you to do.

The Lord was not in the wind; not in the earthquake; not in the fire (vs. 12). And yet men think that they see God in that which inspires terror, as he is not to be seen in that which is lovely. They see his face in the lightning flash, but not in the rainbow. They hear his voice in the hurricane, but not in the summer breeze. They recognize his judgments in fire and famine and flood and pestilence; but they fail to recognize his mercies in the quiet and safety of each undisturbed night, and in the joy and fulness of each bright and quiet day. The burning theater, the crashing bridge, the sinking ship, the shock of battle, seem to bring God very near; but the soft sunlight, and the undisturbed hours, and the sweet singing of a child's hymn, and the pleasant memory of a Bible text, which ought each to be counted as a new call from God, come and go so many times unheeded. How hard it is to believe that the "still small voice" is the voice of God!

The Lord said, Go, return on the way (v. 15). The comfort which God offered to Elijah was in sending him on a new mission, giving him new work to do. There is nothing better for us, when we are in spiritual despondency, than that entering actively on the next work which God sets before us. If things seem to be going wrong in our Jezreel or Damascus, the best way for us is to find out what changes God wants wrought in those places, and then set about helping them along. It may be we are to look up a new pastor for our little church, new teachers for our feeble school, new scholars for our thinning class, new families of poverty to be clothed and fed. Whatever is the work for us, God knows it; he can direct us to it, and help us in it; and the doing of it will bring us out of our distrust and our anxious worry.

Yet will I leave me seven thousand in Israel (v. 18). God knows his children. He will take care of them. The best of God's servants may misunderstand those who are unwaveringly true to him. But he never misjudges them. I "know mine own, and mine own knows me," says the Good Shepherd. "Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring." Let us, then, be careful in passing judgment on others. Let us not doubt our Saviour, however others may doubt us. There are doubtless many whom we should not count God's children whom he knows as his own. Let us, on the other hand, be less anxious to have men think that we are the Lord's, than to have God know that we are his. —[H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

Census Figures.

Population of All Cities and Towns of Over 3,000 by This Year's Census.

Readers of THE BLADE will find below a carefully prepared transcript from the official returns of the federal census of 1890, showing the population of cities and towns of more than 3,000, arranged alphabetically by states, together with the figures of 1880, thus indicating the growth of the last ten years. In a few cases the official returns are not yet attainable, but the figures here given may be relied upon as correct. The list will be continued from week to week until all are given. Cut them out and paste them in a scrap-book, and you will have your own census report.

New York.

	1870.	1880.	1890.
Albany	69,422	90,758	94,640
Amsterdam	5,426	9,466	17,364
Auburn	17,225	21,924	25,858
Batavia	3,800	4,845	.....
Binghamton	12,692	17,317	35,005
Brooklyn	396,099	566,663	804,377
Buffalo	117,714	155,134	254,457
Canandaigua	4,954	5,729	5,747
Catskill	3,791	4,320	4,915
Cohoes	15,357	18,416	22,482
College Point	3,632	4,192	.....
Corning	4,016	6,402	8,556
Cortland	3,066	4,050	.....
Dunkirk	....	7,248	9,402
Edgewater	....	3,044	.....
Elmira	15,863	20,541	28,070
Fishkill	6,223	6,683	.....
Fredonia	2,546	2,982	3,380
Fulton	3,507	3,841	4,208
Geddes	3,629	4,283	.....
Geneva	5,551	5,978	.....
Glen's Falls	4,590	4,900	.....
Gloversville	4,518	7,193	13,706
Green Bush	6,202	6,743	7,237
Green Island	5,155	4,160	4,043
Hoosick Falls	....	4,380	3,684
Hornellsville	4,552	8,195	10,948
Hudson	8,618	9,670	10,027
Ithaca	8,802	9,105	.....
Jamestown	5,839	9,357	15,991
Johnstown	3,282	6,018	.....
Kingston	....	18,344	21,181
Lansingburg	6,372	7,432	10,523
Little Falls	5,387	6,910	.....
Lockport	12,638	13,522	16,005
Long Island City	....	17,129	30,396
Malone	....	4,193	.....
Matteawan	2,406	4,411	.....
Middletown	6,049	8,404	11,918
New Brighton	....	12,079	.....
Newburg	17,014	18,049	20,933
New York	942,292	1,206,299	1,513,501
North Tarrytown	....	2,664	3,730
Ogdensburg	10,076	10,341	11,077
Oneonta	2,568	4,461	6,208
Oswego	20,910	21,116	21,826
Owego	4,756	5,528	.....
Peekskill	6,560	6,893	10,255
Plattsburg	5,139	5,146	.....
Port Chester	3,797	3,954	5,538
Port Jervis	6,377	8,678	.....
Poughkeepsie	20,080	20,207	22,836
Rochester	62,386	89,366	133,896
Rome	11,000	12,194	14,360
Sandy Hill	....	2,487	3,662
Saratoga Springs	7,516	8,421	13,124
Schenectady	11,026	13,655	19,892
Seneca Falls	5,890	5,889	.....
Sing Sing	4,686	6,578	.....
Syracuse	43,051	51,792	87,877
Troy	46,465	56,741	60,669
Utica	28,804	33,914	44,007
Tarrytown	....	....	3,501
Watertown	9,338	10,697	14,725
West Troy	10,076	8,830	12,942
Whitehall	4,282	4,270	.....
Yonkers	18,733	18,892	31,945

North Carolina.

Asheville	....	....	10,433
Charlotte	4,473	7,094	11,557
Elizabeth City	....	....	5,223
Fayetteville	....	....	4,670
Goldsboro	....	....	6,022
Greensboro	....	....	3,317
New Berne	5,849	6,443	7,843
Raleigh	7,790	9,265	12,678
Salisbury	....	....	4,036
Washington	....	....	3,553
Wilmington	13,446	17,350	20,056
Winston	....	....	7,988

Missouri.

Boonville	3,854	4,132
Brookfield	2,264	4,544
Cape Girardeau	3,639	3,988
Carrollton	2,713	3,838
Carthage	4,197	7,902
Chillicothe	4,078	5,699
Clinton	2,868	4,089
Columbia	3,626	4,229
Hannibal	2,409	4,289
Hannibal	11,074	12,846
Independence	6,146	6,978
Jefferson City	4,711	6,742
Joplin	7,038	9,909
Kansas City	55,785	132,716
Kirksville	2,314	3,491
Lexington	3,998	4,533
Louisiana	4,035	5,171
Macon	3,046	3,870
Marshall	2,701	4,238
Maryville	3,486	4,017
Mexico	4,835	4,779
Moberly	6,070	8,218
St. Charles	5,014	.....
St. Joseph	32,431	52,511
St. Louis	310,518	450,307
Sedalia	6,691	18,004
Springfield	6,522	21,849
Warrensburg	4,048	4,682

Montana.

Butte City	3,363	10,701
Helena	3,624	13,834

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, compactly yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all busy readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE INDIANS.

THE INDIAN WAR OVER.

The Indians Coming In.

The Indians began coming in on Jan. 15, at noon. They strung along the west bank of the White Clay creek for a distance of two miles. They were mounted, walking, riding on wagons, and in fact advancing in every manner, and Gen. Miles has achieved a victory without additional bloodshed.

Will Go to Washington.

A telegram was received at the war department on January 15, from Gen. Miles, asking permission for a number of Sioux chiefs to visit Washington for the purpose of conferring with the President in regard to their condition.

After consulting with Secretary Noble, Secretary Proctor telegraphed Gen. Miles, giving the desired permission.

Congratulatory Address of General Miles to His Soldiers.

Gen. Miles's congratulatory address to the soldiers and review of the war, issued Jan. 17, is as follows:

Headquarters Division of the Missouri in the field, Pine Ridge, S. D., Jan. 18, 1891.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 2:—The division commander takes pleasure in announcing the satisfactory termination of hostilities in this division. The disaffection among the Indians was widespread, involving many different tribes. The purpose of the conspiracy was to produce a general uprising of all the Indians in the coming spring.

The hostile element of the Sioux nation precipitated the movement by leaving their agencies, defying the authority of the government and destroying their property that had been given them for the purposes of civilization. They assembled in large force on an almost impenetrable ground known as the Mauvxz terres of South Dakota and from that rendezvous marauding parties robbed both white citizens and friendly Indians on their reservation and through the adjacent settlements.

To check this insurrection, orders were given for the arrest of the chief conspirator, Sitting Bull, who was on the eve of leaving his reservation to join those above mentioned. This was done on the 14th of December last. After peaceably submitting to arrest by the officials of the government, he created a revolt, which brought to his assistance large numbers of his followers, who assailed the Indian police. This resulted in his death, and the final arrest of 300 of his people, and removed the principal part of the disaffected element from the Standing Rock reservation. The second arrest was that of Big Foote's party, December 21, 1890.

This band was composed of outlaws from different tribes, and who had defied the government officials, and which escaped December 22, 1890. While these measures were being carried into execution the troops were quickly moved between the hostile element in their stronghold and the settlements in such a way as to check their usual depredations and give protection to life and property of the citizens. Nearly the entire force of troops in the department of Dakota, under Gen. Ruger, were judiciously placed where they would give the most protection to the settlements and enable them to intercept any body of hostiles should they escape.

Brief delays were necessary to put the troops in proper position, as well as to give time for the work of disaffection to be carried on in the hostile camp and strengthen the loyal element. Gradually the troops were moved to such positions as to render resistence by the hostiles useless, and they were forced back to the agency. The escape of Big Foot made his recapture necessary. This was successfully done by a battalion of the Seventh cavalry and Lieut. Hawthorne's detachment of artillery, under Major Whitside, December 28, 1890, after which they were marched seven miles to Wounded Knee, and at 9 p. m. the command was joined by Col. Forsyth, with the second battalion of his regiment, with two Hotchkiss guns, under Capt. Capron, first artillery, and lieutenant Taylor's scouts.

With this band of outlaws under control of the troops, the entire hostile camp moving in before them to surrender, and within a short distance of the agency, it was hoped and expected that this serious Indian difficulty would be brought to a close without the loss of life of a single white man. While disarming Big

GENERAL MILES.

Foot's band on the morning of December 29, after a portion of their arms had been surrendered, they were incited to hostility by the harangue of one of their false prophets, and in their attack and attempt to escape nearly all the men were killed or wounded, and the serious loss of life occurred to a large number of non-combatants.

During the engagement some 150 of the young warriors were moving in to surrender, but went to the assistance of Big Foot's band and were engaged with the troops, and returning made a vigorous attack upon the agency, drawing the fire of the Indian police and others. This caused a general alarm and upwards of 8,000 Indians fled from the agency to the canons and broken ground adjacent to White Clay creek and assumed a hostile attitude; the troops that were following, however, checked their further movements. The attempt of some of the warriors to burn buildings near the agency the following day resulted in a skirmish with the Seventh cavalry, under Col. Forsyth, promptly supported by Maj. Henry Ninth cavalry.

On January 1, 1891, a spirited engagement occurred on White river between a body of warriors numbering upwards of 100, and Capt. Kerr's troop of the Sixth cavalry, in which the Indians were repulsed with loss. Major Tupper's battalion of Colonel Carr's command of the Sixth cavalry were moving to his support. This was followed by several skirmishes between the Indian scouts under Lieut. Casey while making a reconnaissance service, and sustained a serious loss in the death of that gallant officer. The troops under command of Brig. Gen. Brooke gradually closed their lines of retreat and forced the hostiles by superior numbers back to the agency, where they are now under the guns of the command and the control of the military.

While the service has sustained the loss of such gallant officers and patriots as Capt. Wallace, Lieutenants Casey, Mann and the brave non commissioned officers and soldiers who have given their lives in the cause of good government, the most gratifying results have been obtained by the endurance, patience and fortitude of officers and men. The work of disarming the hostiles has in a large measure been accomplished, but will be continued by a portion of the command now in the field and by the agency officials. As soon as practicable the troops will return to their stations and will take with them the assurance that their services have been of great value to the country in the suppression of one of the most threatening Indian outbreaks and that they have been enabled to keep between the hostile Indians and the unprotected settlements to the extent that not a citizen's life has been lost beyond the boundaries of the Indian reservations. In announcing this fact, the division commander desires to express his thanks and the appreciation of the loyal and efficient service that has been rendered. The mention of individual names of either officers or soldiers for meritorious conduct will be deferred until sufficient time is given to ascertain the each heroic act in order that it may be properly recognized and duly rewarded. By command of Major-General Miles.

HENRY C. CORBIN,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

DR. KOCH'S REMEDY.

He Gives in General Terms Its Nature—How He Discovered It

Prof. Koch's report, published at Berlin on Jan. 15, describing the composition of his lymph, says the lymph con-

DOCTOR KOCH.

sists of a glycerine extract derived from the pure cultivation of the tubercle bacilli.

Prof. Koch says: "Since publishing two months ago, the results of my experiments with the new remedy for tuberculosis, many physicians who undertook the preparation have been enabled to become acquainted with its properties through their own experiments. So far as I have been able to review the statements published and the communications received by letter, my indications have been fully and completely confirmed. The general concensus of opinion is that the remedy has a specific effect upon tubercular tissues, and is, therefore, applicable as a very delicate and sure reagent for discovering latent and diagnosing doubtful tuberculosis processes. Regarding the curative effects of the remedy, most reports agree that, despite the comparatively short duration of its application, many patients have shown more or less pronounced improvement. It has been affirmed that in not a few cases even a cure has been established.

"If a healthy guinea pig be inoculated with the pure cultivation (German, *Kultur*) of tubercle bacilli, the wound caused by the inoculation mostly closes over with a sticky matter, and appears in its early days to heal. Only after ten to fourteen days a hard nodule presents itself, which, soon breaking, forms an ulcerating sore, which continues until the animal dies.

"Quite a different condition of things occurs when a Guinea pig, already suffering from tuberculosis, is inoculated. An animal successfully inoculated from four to six weeks before is best adapted for this purpose. In such an animal the small indentation assumes the same sticky covering at the beginning, but no nodule forms.

"On the contrary, on the day following or the second day after the inoculation, the place where the lymph is injected shows a strange change. It becomes hard and assumes a darker colorig, which is not confined to the inoculation spot, but spreads to the neighboring parts until it attains a diameter of .03 to 1 centimetre. In a few days it becomes more and more manifest that the skin thus changed is necrotic, finally falling off, leaving a flat ulceration, which usually heals rapidly and permanently without any cutting into the adjacent lymphatic glands.

"Thus the injected tubercular bacilli quite differently affect the skin of a healthy guinea pig from one affected with tuberculosis. This effect is not exclusively produced with living tubercular bacilli, but is also observed with the dead bacilli, the result being the same whether, as I discovered by experiments at the outset, the bacilli are killed by a somewhat prolonged application of a low temperature, or boiling heat, or by means of certain chemicals. This peculiar fact I followed up in all directions, and this further result was obtained—that killed pure cultivations of tubercular bacilli, after rinsing in water, might be injected in great quantities under healthy guinea pigs' skin without anything occurring beyond local suppuration."

"Tuberculous guinea pigs, on the other hand, are killed by the injections of very small quantities of such diluted cultivations. In fact, within six to 48 hours, according to the strength of the dose, an injection which is not sufficient to produce the death of the animal may cause extended necrosis to the skin in the vicinity of the place of injection.

"If the dilution is still futher diluted until it is scarcely visibly clouded, the animals inoculated remain alive, and a noticeable improvement in their condition soon supervenes. If the injections are continued at intervals of from one to two days, the ulcerating inoculation wound becomes smaller, and finally scars over, which otherwise it never does; the size of the swollen lymphatic glands is reduced, the body becomes better nourished and the morbid process ceases, unless it has gone too far, in which case the animal perishes from exhaustion. By this means the basis of a curative process against tuberculosis was established.

"The remedy which is used in the new treatment consists of a glycerine extract derived from the pure cultivation of tubercle bacilli.

"It is to the simple extract there naturally passes from the tubercular bacilli, besides the effective substance, all the other matter soluble in 50 per cent glycerine. Consequently, it contains a certain quantity of mineral salts, coloring substances and other unknown extractive matter. Some of these substances can be removed from it tolerably easily. The effective substance is insoluble in absolute alcohol. It can be precipitated by it, though not, indeed, in a pure condition, but still combined with the other extractive matter, which is likewise insoluble in alcohol.

"The coloring matter may also be removed, rendering it possible to obtain from the extract a colorless, dry substance containing the effective principle in a much more concentrated form than the original glycerine solutions.

"For application in practice this purification of the glycerine extract offers no advantage, because the substances so eliminated are unessential for the human organism. The process of purification would make the cost of the remedy unnecessarily high."

HISTORIAN BANCROFT DEAD.

The Weakness of Old Age the Cause of His Demise.

George Bancroft, the venerable historian, died at his home in Washington City at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Jan. 17. He had been sick only two days, and was on the streets but five days before. On Thursday he took to his bed as a matter of precaution, but was taken seriously ill Friday. From that time until Saturday afternoon he failed rapidly, and all day Saturday hovered between life and death.

At 8 p. m. the doctor left thinking that Mr. Bancroft would live through the night, but before the hour was up Mr. Bancroft was dead. His end was quiet and peaceful, and the first cause of death was simply the weakness of old age. His son was present at the bedside when the aged historian died.

[George Bancroft was born in Worcester, Mass., October 3, 1800. He was the son of Rev. Aaron Bancroft, was prepared for college at Exeter, N. H., graduated at Harvard in 1817; went to Germany and studied at Gottingen, where he received a degree of Ph. D. in philosophy, natural history and antiquities, and in 1820 received the degree of Ph. D. at Gottingen. He undertook history as his special study, removed to Berlin, renewed his studies at Heidelberg, and returned to the United States in 1822; accepted the position of professor of Greek at Harvard, declined, and published his first volume, one of poems, in 1823. This was followed by a translation of Heeren's "Politics of Ancient Greece," was elected to the legislature without knowledge in 1830 and refused to take his seat. He also declined the nomination in the next year, although a nomination would have been equivalent to an election. In 1834 he published the first volume of his "History of the United States." In 1835 he removed to Springfield, Mass., where he remained three years and where the second volume of the history was completed. In 1838 he became collector of the port of Boston by appointment of President Van Buren, and in 1844 was the Democratic nominee for governor of Massachusetts, but failed of election. He became secretary of the Navy under President Polk and established the naval academy at Annapolis. From 1846 to 1849 he was minister of the United States to Great Britain where he successfully urged more liberal laws relating to navigation and allegiance. In 1867 he was nominated minister to Prussia; in 1868 he was accredited to the North German confederation, both to Berlin and Vienna, from which he was recalled at his own request in 1874. While in Germany he performed important services in the settlement of the northwestern boundary question with Great Britain. For that time he has been living in retirement occupied with his literary labors. The third volume of his "History of the United States" had appeared in 1840, and after the expiration of his mission to Great Britain he took up his residence in New York. The volumes from 4 to 10 of this history appeared at the irregular intervals from 1840 to 1874. In 1876 was issued the work in a centenary edition. Volumes 11 and 12 first appeared under the title, "History of the Formation of the Constitution of the United States." A revised edition appeared in six volumes in 1885. It was the great work of his life, and one of the standard histories recognized in all countries; but he published many minor works, including several orations, by himself, "History of the Colonization of the United States;" "The Necessity, the Reality and the Promise of Progress of the Human Race;" "Presidency of the First Congress, 1789;" "Literary Collections of the New York Historical Society," second series; "A Plea of the United States Wounded in the House of its Guardians," 1866; The Office,

ness was considered, the shipping bill was discussed, and at the night session a number of pension bills were passed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The Senate remained in continuous session from Friday until 6 o'clock discussing the Elections bill, when an adjournment was taken to Monday. In the House, District of Columbia business was considered and Ohio politics were aired at some length.

WASHINGTON, Jan 20.—In the Senate the Democrats continued to kill time on the elections bill, and the House refused to do any business of general importance pending the senate's action on the elections bill.

PROGRESS IN TIN MAKING.

Evidence Before the House Committee on Ways and Means.

Tin sauce pans, pails, buckets, and other household articles made of tin as well as square plates of tin covered the long table of the House committee on Ways and Means the last two days of last week. Representative Niedringhaus, of Missouri, was in the room most of the time and he explained to all inquirers the reason for the changed appearance of the room. The tins are samples of those which are being turned out every day at the works at St. Louis, and are wholly of American manufacture. The original work was done in the steel mills of Chattanooga and the tinning in St. Louis. The plant has only recently been established, and is now turning out about 300 cases of tin plate a day. The ore comes from the Dutch islands and the price of the manufactured article is about the same as when imported.

THE CLOTURE RULE

Taken Up and Laid Aside Temporarily.

In the Senate, on Jan. 20, At the expiration of the morning hour the cloture resolution went over for a time, as Mr. George, who had the floor, refused to yield to Mr. Aldrich, who wished to continue its consideration.

Four-and-a-Halfs.

The four-and-a-half per cent government bonds matureon the 1st of September next. The entire amount now outstanding is $58,000,000, and the sinking fund requirements for the year are estimated at $48,000,000. To meet this it is proposed to continue the purchase of four-and-a-half per cent bonds exclusively, and the present indications are that not more than $6,000,000 of the loan in question will remain outstanding at the date of matanity.

OHIO WOOL GROWERS.

An Interesting Meeting Held in Columbus on Jan. 13.

At the meeting of the Ohio wool growers at Columbus on January 13, which was largely attended, Judge William Lawrence and Columbus Delano were prominent in the discussion and proceedings. A resolution by Delano was adopted setting forth that the wool manufacturers had expressed the opinion that modification of duties on wool may be expected and that it is necessary and proper, and denouncing the expression as unjust, unfriendly and in violation of the agreement made between the manufacturers and producers prior to the passage of the McKinley bill, that the reduction of duties on wool will secure a reduction of the duties on the manufactures of wool, and any effort to secure such a reduction will be met by a united effort on the part of the wool growers. Free wool and free goods, or fair and equal protection to each, is the determination of all wool growers.

Delano explained they had made a sacrifice for the McKinley bill, and now the manufacturers dare assert they were deceived and expect to have the schedule modified. The fact is, he said, they want free wool and high protection on manufactured goods. He charged these manufacturers were associated with Mills in the preparation of his bill, and that they are leaning forward to that idea at the present time; that they are preparing themselves for a union with the free traders by which they expect to secure higher protection and free wool. He wanted to inform the manufacturers that when wool growers go down the manufacturerers' monopoly will go down with them.

WORLD'S FAIR BUILDINGS.

The Location of Five Finally Settled for the Lake Front.

It is now a certainty that five of the World's Fair buildings at Chicago are to be placed on the lake front directly opposite, and stretching north and south, from the auditorium. The matter was decided on Jan. 19, at a meeting by the Michigan avenue property owners, who finally withdrew their objections and formally agreed to the requests of the World's Fair directors.

The Illinois Central is yet to be dealt with by the directory, but whatever the railroad company does the agreement for the five buildings on the lake front is to stand. If the railroad company can be induced to remove its tracks further eastward, however, the beauty and convenience of that portion of the fair will be greatly enhanced. The five lake front buildings are to be one permanent and four temporary. The permanent structure will be the art palace, the electrical building and the music hall.

CHURCH TROUBLES.

More Ministers on Trial Charged With Heresy.

Rev. J. R. Milligan of the Allegheny Reformed Presbyterian church was put on trial by the Pittsburg Presbytery of the Reformed church on January 14, charged with heresy. At the conclusion of his trial Rev. A. W. McClurkin will be tried for the same offense. Several months ago the accused with five other ministers of the same faith, met in the east end of this city and adopted a platform recognizing the right to vote for public officers. For this five ministers were tried and suspended from the church, and Rev. Mr. Milligan is now arraigned. The trials have excited great interest, and the Wilkinsburg church, where it is in progress, was crowded all day. The congregations are in sympathy with their pastors, and a split in the church is threatened if the suspended ministers are not re-instated by the general synod. It is generally believed that Revs. Milligan and McClurkin will also be convicted and suspended.

CALIFORNIA RAISINS.

Thousands of Acres Bring Forth Millions of Boxes.

The viticultural commissioner for San Joaquin district, California, in his annual report says the raisin business is the chief interest of grape growers of the San Joaquin valley. There are 2,800 vineyard proprietors in the valley. There are 56,430 acres planted in raisin grapes, 20,000 of which are in bearing, but not half of these in full bearing.

Twenty thousand acres are also planted in the state outside of the valley. When all these vineyards are in full bearing, they will produce 7,650,000 boxes of raisins annually. The total consumption of raisins in the United States is 8,200,000 boxes annually, and in view of these facts the commissioner advises viticulturists to study the future of the industry carefully before planting any more raisin vineyards. He also discourages the planting at present of more wine vineyards.

PAN-AMERICAN TRANSPORTATION.

The Company Getting Ready to Handle the Year's Crop.

A meeting of agents representing the several interests of a syndicate composed of Chicago, St. Louis, Wichita and Galveston capitalists has been held, and arrangements completed, to secure the funds necessary to build storage elevators of sufficient capacity to handle the bulk of the grain crop of this section.

The principals in the movement are interested in the Pan-American company, now asking Congress for a charter. Already work has commenced on elevators, trackage and wharf improvements at the Galveston end, and it is proposed to have storage sufficient here in time to handle the bulk of the coming crop.

An Earthquake.

A severe shock of earthquake was felt in Pepperell and adjoining towns of New Hampshire on Thursday night between 5 and 6 o'clock. Sleighbells were rung in stables and crockery was rattled.

GENERAL NEWS.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.

Nominations Made by Several State Legislatures.

Democrats of the New York senate and assembly, on January 19, met in caucus to choose a senatorial nominee to the place now held by Hon. Wm. M. Evarts. Assemblyman Jacobs, of Brooklyn, presided. Speaker Wm. F. Sheehan, of Buffalo, placed Goaernor Hill in nomination, and Senator Cantor, of New York seconded the name.

The Republicans in joint caucus named Hon. William M. Evarts as their candidate. Both nominations were unanimously approved.

Both branches of the New York legislature voted for a United States senator at noon, January 20. There were six absentees in the assembly, and the ballot resulted, Hill, 65; Evarts, 59. In the Senate the vote stood, Hill, 13; Evarts, 19. The joint session will be held on the 21st, when all the Democrats are expected to be present, and as a result, elect Hill.

Indiana.

The Indiana Republican senatorial caucus on January 20 was a brief, but exciting one. On the first ballot, Gov. Hovey received the nomination by a majority of three over Charles W. Fairbanks, who received 17 votes.

The Democratic majority of the legislature nominated Daniel W. Voorhees to succeed himself as United States Senator. The nomination was by acclamation after several speeches had been made complimentary of Mr. Voorhees's Senatorial career. The election will occur Thursday.

Black a Candidate.

The Democratic members of the Pennsylvania House and Senate met in joint caucus on Jan. 19 to select a candidate for United States senator. John Donohue, of Philadelphia, nominated Senator Geo. Ross, of Bucks county, and Senator Brown, of York, named ex-Lieut. Gov. Chauncey F. Black. A secret ballot resulted in the choice of Black by a vote of 51 to 30. Eight senators and ten representatives were absent.

Colorado.

The Colorado Democrats in caucus have agreed to nominate Judge Caldwell Yeaman for United States senator. Henry L. Teller was unanimously chosen in caucus for United States senator, by the Republicans.

Squire Will be Senator.

At the caucus of the Washington Republicans on January 14, Senator Squire was nominated for United States senator. Fifty-six Republican members signed the call for the caucus and agreed to abide by its choice. This gives Squire a majority of one on joint ballot.

North Dakota.

There are 24 Democrats, 6 Independents, and 63 Republicans in the North Dakota legislature. The Democrats have caucused and agreed to support ex-Senator L. M. McCormack. The fight on the Republican side against the re-election of Gilbert A. Pierce has been so determined that all efforts to hold a Republican caucus thus far have failed.

South Dakota.

The South Dakota Republican caucus nominated Moody as the Republican candidate for the United States senatorship from South Dakota. Fifteen members were absent from the caucus. The Independents decided not to make any caucus nomination. Several Independents were absent from the Independent caucus. There is increasing talk of a dark horse with Mellette the favorite.

The Vote in Illinois.

A vote was taken in the Illinois House of the legislature, on January 20, for a United States Senator to succeed Farwell. The result was as follows: Senate—Palmer, 24; Oglesby, 27. House — Palmer, 77; Oglesby, 73; Streeter, 3. As no one candidate received majority in both houses there was no election.

The Vote in Missouri.

The vote in the Missouri senate on United States senator, on January 20, was: Vest, Democrat, 28; Headley, Republican, 7; Jones, Labor, 1. In the house the vote was: Vest, 106; Headley, 25; Leonard, Labor, 6. Both houses will meet in joint session on the 21st.

BLAIR'S SUCCESSOR.

J. H. Gallinger Receives Republican Caucus Nomination.

The Republican caucus of the New Hampshire legislature to nominate a United States Senator to succeed Senator Blair, was held on Jan. 15. Nominating speeches were dispensed with, and the caucus at once proceeded to ballot with the following result:

First ballot—Whole number of votes, 193; necessary to a choice, 97. James W. Patterson had 1; Charles H. Burns, 5; James F. Briggs, 9; Person C. Cheney, 25; Henry W. Blair, 62; Jacob H. Gallinger, 95. There was no choice, and a second ballot was ordered.

The second ballot was announced as follows:

Whole number of votes, 191; necessary to a choice, 96. Burns had 1, Burns 4, Cheney 18, Blair 48, Gallinger 120, and Mr. Gallinger was declared nominated.

On being presented, Mr. Gallinger, in a brief address, commended the McKinley tariff law; expressed his opposition to the free coinage bill, and said that if elected he should support a proper national election bill. Senator Blair's term expires March 4 next.

NEBRASKA.

Indications Point to a Prolonged Struggle.

The Nebraska State Supreme court, on January 13, allowed the quo warranto proceedings, begun by ex-Gov. Thayer against Gov. Boyd to go on file and summons to issue. Ruling was oral and by Chief Justice Cobb. The court announced in the case lieutenant governor should desire to intervene in proceedings it would allow such jurisdiction and it also rules that ex-Gov. Thayer would lose nothing by vacating the apartments held by him. The hearing may be postponed for weeks. The summons is returnable on the second Monday after the issue, and defendant has until the third Monday thereafter to answer. Notwithstanding the decision of the Supreme court the independents in the House stubbornly refuse to recognize Boyd as governor, and declare they will never do so until the question of citizenship is determined. It looks as if all legislation will be blocked until the contest is decided.

Boyd Recognized.

By a vote of 14 to 13 the Nebraska Senate on January 17 passed a resolution recognizing James E. Boyd as governor without prejudice to Powers's contest. This is the first action in either branch of the legislature which recognized Boyd as governor. The senate also passed a concurrent resolution fixing Tuesday next for the hearing of the contest.

Governor Thayer's Condition.

A Lincoln, Neb., dispatch of Jan. 19, says: Ex-Governor Johnson M. Thayer has been suffering from a severe attack of nervous prostration for a few days, and the report has gone out that he had become insane. The attending physicians and personal friends deny the report emphatically, and declare that the ex-governor will be able to attend to his usual duties within a week.

GOVERNOR PECK.

He Attacks the Bennett Compulsory Education Law.

The inaugural message of Governor Peck, of Wisconsin, to the state legislature attacks the Bennett compulsory education law as interfering with religious practices, and deems it unwarranted by the condition of the children in the state. He believes Wisconsin's parents are not unmindful of the duty they owe their offspring, and he recommends the unconditional repeal of the law. The governor treats of the law as an infraction of parental rights.

The governor comments in severe terms upon the practice of state treasurers wherein they have loaned out the state's money and put the interest, received from such deposits, into their own pockets. He asks the legislature to devise some law by which this money must be placed in banks within the state, subject to the call of the state treasurer.

The Cooper election law is praised as a wise measure, which will prove more effective in its scope if amendments are made which will secure three things:

First—The removal of the constitutional objection caused by making physical disability alone the privilege of having assistance at the polls.

Second—The provision whereby greater security of the ballotscan be obtained after the returns are made to the county clerks.

Third—The provision for a more evenly divided partisan representation among the election officers.

A THIRD PARTY.

The Citizens' Alliance People to Hold a National Convention.

Two hundred and fifty delegates who attended the Citizens' Alliance convention in Topeka, on Jan. 17 completed an organization and issued a call for a national convention, to be held at Cincinnati between March 10 and 20, to organize a third party. The call issued at the Ocala convention was considered premature, and the date was therefore changed.

The organization is intended to give Knights of Labor and other industrial organizations an opportunity to joining the people's movement.

National organizers were appointed as follows: Capt. C. A. Power, Terre Haute, Ind.; Ralph Beaumont, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. L. E. Lease, Wichita, Kans., and Capt. S. N. Wood, Stevens county, Kansas. The name of the organization was changed to the Citizens' National Industrial Alliance.

MONTANA.

The Republican Representatives Adopt a Plan of Compromise.

The Montana Republican house of representatives adopted the following plan on January 13 as a basis of compromise for settling the existing difficulties in the legislature: That 25 Republicans and 25 Democrats whose election is undisputed, meet as a house of representatives; that the details of organization be arranged by a committee of an equal number of each party, such arrangement to be approved and signed by all claimants to seats from Silver Bow county, and that in the organization offices be distributed equally between the two parties.

Democrats Will Undertake to Execute a Bold Scheme.

The Montana Democrats have at last evolved a plan to settle the legislative muddle. Chas. Duer has arrived from Choteau county to begin a contest for the seat in the Senate of J. N. Power, who was declared elected by a small majority on the ground that voters at Fort Benton were intimidated.

This, if successful, will give the Democrats a two-thirds vote in the Senate, and give them a change to impeach their presiding officer, Lieut. Gov. Rickarts, or balk the Supreme court, in case the latter undertakes to interfere with the asserted intention of the legislature to manage its own affairs.

TO BENEFIT THE FARMERS.

Kansas Grangers Seek Protection From the Money Sharks.

It is understood at Topeka, Kansas, that an auxilliary to the Farmers' Alliance has been organized in Southwestern Kansas, the object of which is mutual protection from loan and investment companies. There has been a growing inclination to have something done among Alliance men to prevent the foreclosure of mortgages and subsequent sale of farms on account of non-payment of interest, and this feeling has become so intense that it has at last resulted in the formation of this organization, the members of which are bound by oath to go to the assistance of any member who is in danger of losing his property through the action of parties holding mortgages.

Already this movement has extended over the entire southwestern part of the state and the members have twice signalized their readiness to aid a distressed brother. A case in point has occurred in Kingsdown county, when an eviction was made of James C. Dooley, who had mortgaged his farm, and, owing to the failure of crops had not been able to pay his interest for the last two years.

His farm was sold—and bought in by the investment company, who proceeded to put a renter on the place. The Dooley family were turned out. The eviction was not interferred with, but as soon as the sheriff went away the renter received a note telling him that it would not be safe in the house that night. The renter left. Within an hour Dooley and his family were back in their old quarters. Several Alliance members of the legislature, when interviewed, acknowledged that such an organization undoubtedly existed.

KANSAS.

Republicans Have a Scheme to Defeat the Farmers.

Sensational developments in the senatorial fight may be expected soon. The Farmers' Alliance, in caucus, on Jan. 16, decided to unseat seven Republican members of the lower house, and seat the seven contestant Farmers' Alliance candidates. When this fact became known, the Republicans of the Senate met and, it is said, decided to adjourn the Senate on the very day that the Republicans of the lower House are unseated. The adjournment will be *sine die* and will prevent the holding of a joint session for the purpose of electing a senator. The choice of a senator to succeed Mr. Ingalls will then devolve upon Gov. Humphreys who, it is said, will name Mr. Ingalls to succeed himself. The adjournment of the Senate would also prevent the making of any appropriations to pay the expenses of the State government for two years, but this will not stand in the way of carrying out the plan decided upon.

Relief Granted.

The Kansas House has passed the Senate resolution for a supply of coal to be sent to the destitute of Northwestern Kansas from the state penitentiary coal mines. Representative Wagner stated that the demand was very urgent for immediate relief for the sufferers. There are twelve inches of snow in the tier of counties which first asked aid from the state, and fuel must be provided at once.

Cheyenne's New Mayor.

Lawrence R. Bresnahan was elected mayor of Cheyenne, Wyo., on Jan. 13. He is the first Democrat elected to the office in six years.

Colorado's New Governor.

The inauguration of Governor John L. Routt, of Colorado, took place at Denver on Jan. 13.

Asleep For Three Weeks.

Mrs. Melvina White, wife of a farmer of the town of Wheaton, Wisconsin, has been asleep for three weeks and all efforts to awaken her have been in vain. She had been suffering from nervous prostration for some time. Several physicians from Eau Claire have been called from time to time, but the case has puzzled them all.

ROYAL
ROYAL GRAIN
ROYAL
ROYAL PURITY
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report*, Aug. 17, 1888.

CAN YOU WORK ON SUNDAY?

An Interesting Case Lately Argued in Memphis.

The case of R. M. King, the Obion, county, Tenn., Adventist, was taken up ex parte in the Federal court at Memphis, on Jan. 14, Attorney General Pickles having telegraphed that it was impossible for him to attend Mr. W. A. Collier represented the sheriff of Obion county. The defendant was represented by Hon. Don M. Dickinson and Col. Richardson, of Dyersburg, S. C.

Col. Richardson opened the case by reading the petition of R. M. King for a writ of habeas corpus, setting forth the facts of his arrest and conviction for Sabbath breaking, that he was imprisoned and deprived of his liberty in violation of the constitution of the United States and especially in violation of article one in the fourteenth amendment. "No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privilege or immunities of citizens of the United States, nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws."

Mr. W. A. Collier then read the return of Sheriff Jackson, setting forth that he had obeyed the writ of habeas corpus and giving as his authority for holding him in custody his conviction by the Circuit court of Sabbath breaking.

Hon. Don M. Dickinson explained that the contention of the defense was that King had not been convicted in accordance with the law of Tennessee, and that there was no law or statute authorizing his conviction, and hence he was illegally restrained in violation of the constitution of the United States.

The indictment on which King was arrested was then read. It charged the offense of ploughing on Sunday the repetition of which under common law made of it the offense known as a common nuisance. The petitioners counsel held that no such statute existed.

Judge Hammond held that he had not the jurisdiction to pass on a decision of either the circuit court or the supreme court. Col. Richardson contended that the supreme court of the United States gave him just such jurisdiction. That if, under a mistaken apprehension of the law Judge Swiggart and the supreme court, this man was illegally convicted, and it could be shown that no such law existed at all, then this court had jurisdiction to pass on whether or not this man was restrained of his liberty against the law of the land. Judge Hammond was in doubt of the propriety of admitting Judge Swiggart's charge, but after a lengthy argument the charge was read. The charge instructed that if the jury found that King had worked at his ordinary occupation on Sunday, and that the habitual doing so shocked the moral sense of the community, he was guilty of committing a common nuisance, the question of disturbing other people by noise, or otherwise, the question of religious belief, or the observance of any other day as a Sabbath by the defendant, did not enter into the case.

R. M. King was then called as a witness. He is a man 34 years old, with blue eyes and little mustache. He testified that he was a Seventh Day Adventist, a sect that took the Bible for its Holy Book, believed in Jesus Christ and was like other Baptists in all things except that Saturday was observed as the Sabbath day. He never worked on that day. He admitted that he worked on Sunday.

Gen. Bond's speech to the jury which convicted King was in the most intemperate and inflammable language. The speech has less of argument than an appeal to the jury's prejudices. He compared the Adventists with Mormons and wanted them sent to Utah, where they could have as many wives as they pleased.

Hon. Don M. Dickinson spoke on Jan. 14. In opening his argument Judge Dickinson remarked that he would confine himself chiefly to his printed brief. He based his case upon the fourteenth amendment, where it is provided that no person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law. Before the adoption of this amendment his client would have had no recourse to the Federal court. Judge Dickinson showed that it was not only a matter of conscience with an Adventist to rest on Saturday, but also to work six days in the week. It was also the policy of the country. He held that it was more immoral to rest two days in the week than to rest on Saturday and work on Sunday. At this point the court adjourned.

The National Religious Liberty association, by whom Judge Dickinson was engaged, has taken up the case in earnest and is anxious to get it before the Supreme court of the United States. Mr. C. E. Eldridge, of Battle Creek, Mich., president of the association, is attending the trial, and takes great interest in it. He says there are 60,000 Adventists in the United States.

WILL CEASE TO EXIST.

The Michigan Salt Association Will go Out of Business.

A resolution has been adopted by the Michigan Salt association to the effect that the organization shall cease to exist March 31. The cause is said to be that owing to the competition in the salt manufacturing business throughout the country, and the extent of production, the association, in order to market the product, has been forced to sell large quantities in certain territory at less than the actual cost of the manufactured product, depending upon the better markets to make up the price. This action promises to cause a revolution in the trade throughout the country. A heavy decline is looked for when the stocks now in the hands of the association are disposed of.

They Gave Up Their Skin.

One of the most unique surgical operations on record was performed in Chicago on January 18, and 100 Knights Templars gave to the world a notable example of fraternal love and heroic self-sacrifice, made in order that a sick brother might be returned to health. These Knights each suffered the loss of a piece of cuticle which was transferred to Sir Knight John Dickerson, who lost one square of skin by disease.

Raced for 25 Days.

The race between the Oceanic Steamship company's steamer Zealandia and the Union Steamship company's Monowai from Sidney to San Francisco resulted in a victory for the Zealandia by 24 hours. The Zealandia started one hour later than the Manowai, but soon passed her. The Monowai arrived at San Francisco on Jan. 19, 25 days from Sydney.

Gave Up the Job.

The officers of the Law and Order League of Sioux City, Iowa, say that that organization will cease for the present, its efforts to enforce the prohibition liquor law. They say that it is a hopeless work where the city and county authorities oppose them, and their funds are exhausted.

A Stove Trust.

An attempt is being made by New York capitalists to organize a stove trust. The matter has been laid before the stove manufacturers of Detroit, but they have refused to take part in it. It is believed that without their co-operation the combination can not be made effective.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers and daily effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined.

Sold everywhere. Price CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases."

Pimples, Blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER.

KALAKAUA DEAD.

The Hawaiian King Expired at San Francisco.

A San Francisco dispatch brings news of the death, on Jan. 20, of King Kalakaua, of Hawaii, in that city, on Jan. 20.

Kalakaua was to have left there this week for Honolulu on the United States flagship Charleston. He returned there last week from a trip through California. He was in poor health when he arrived in San Francisco some time ago, and, it is believed, that the banquets and receptions which he has been called upon to attend, were the cause.

The malady affecting King Kalakaua is of several years' standing, but it was not made visible to his medical advisers until last Thursday, when Dr. Sawyer and Dr. Taylor were called in for consultation by Dr. Woods. The decision was that Bright's disease held the Hawaiian monarch firmly in its grip. It seems that a year ago under the care of Dr. McGraw, the royal physician at the island, it was observed that his majesty was prone to drop asleep suddenly at dinner, at receptions, at any time in fact. The doctors attributed this to various causes, but did not seem to settle on any organic difficulty. They made examinations and analysis, which developed the presence of symptoms of kidney trouble, but four years before the king had suffered severely from kindred trouble, and last Friday, soon after his return from his trip to Southern California, the king suddenly grew worse and his physicians remained at his bedside. Col. Macfarland, his chamberlain, remained at his post of duty without a moment's rest, and Admiral Brown also remained with the king. Friday was an anxious day and a suspicious stupor was developed which marked an ominous change in the patient's condition.

On Saturday his majesty awoke from a semi-conscious condition and talked with his faithful Hawiian body servant for several moments. Toward evening, however, the stupor returned, and all during the night and the following day the patient was in a semi-conscious condition. Monday morning the symptoms were more threatening. At 11 o'clock Dr. Woods noticed a sudden change in the patient's condition. Watching every sign he realized that the dangerous period in the short lease of the king's life was approaching.

Presently there came to the patient a severe spasm or what might be called a convulsion. The king survived this, however, and lay in a state of coma for hours until 5 o'clock, when he rallied and seemed to regain his faculties. Admiral Brown stood at his side. The king opened his eyes and recognized him with a smile, then tried to lift his hand to grasp the fingers of his friend, but failed in the attempt.

At 1 o'clock this morning, Consul-General McKinley, who was also present, said that the king was sinking every hour. Dr. Sawyer was sitting in a chair in an ante-room to the king's apartment, while Fleet Surgeon Woods was at his majesty's bedside. The consul declared that the end was not far distant.

At 6:30 o'clock in the morning Medical Inspector Woods said to an Associated Press reporter that there had been little, if any change in King Kalakaua's condition since 4 or 5 o'clock. There was every indication of approaching death.

He is Dead.

Later—King Kalakaua died at 9:55 o'clock in the morning, January 20.

[David Kalakaua, of Hawaii, was born November 16, 1836. He is a descendant of one of the chief families of the Sandwich islands, received a good education, including a familiar knowledge of the English language. When King Kamehameha died in 1872 he was a candidate for the throne, but his opponent, William Lunalilo, was elected by the people and confirmed by the legislature. The latter died within a year, and in February, 1874, Kalakaua was elected to the vacant throne. Ex-Queen Emma, the real candidate, received six votes in the Assembly to 39 for Kalakaua. The partisans of Queen Emma provoked disorders shortly afterward, which were put down by the intervention of the English and American governments. The king made a tour of the United States in 1874. His sister, Lydia, Kamekeiela Lalilokalani, has been nominated by the king to be his successor.]

INDIAN RIGHTS.

The Executive Committee Adopts an Appeal to the People.

The executive committee of the Indian Rights association met at Philadelphia on Jan. 14, and formulated and adopted an appeal to the citizens of the United States in behalf of the Indians. The appeal is a lengthy one, and reviews the work that has been done among the Indians by various denominational bodies and the causes of the present uprising among them.

"The first and most important requisite is a single, responsible, competent head for the management of Indian affairs and charged with that duty only which shall report directly to the President, and who shall be looked to by the country at large for a successful Indian management.

"An Indian service wholly free from the interference of partisan politics which shall continue its policy and carry out its educational work undisturbed by changes in administration.

"While we do not advocate a complete transfer of Indian management to the war department, we believe that all the advantages which the advocates of that plan desire could be obtained by detailing many able and experienced army officers to service as Indian agents without the counterbalancing disadvantages which we believe would result from so radical a change."

WANTS OF THE FARMERS.

Resolutions Adopted by the New York State Farmers' League.

The New York State Farmers' League made public on Jan. 16 the resolutions adopted at its meeting the previous week. It demands that the state and national governments shall take action regarding the following matters: That all property, real, personal and corporate shall be equally taxed; that no public officer accept passes from railroads or other corporations; that the dealing in futures in agricultural products be prevented; that the sale of adulterated feed products be prohibited unless they are so branded; to secure the nationalization of the canals; to secure the publication of a uniform system of school text books under direction of the state; that national legislation be deferred in reference to the irrigation of Western arid lands at public expense until the consumptive demands of the people shall require a greater productive area; to secure such financial legislation as will meet the requirements of the agricultural and business interests of the country; to prevent the immigration of the pauper and criminal classes to this country, also all persons who do not in good faith intend to become its citizens; and retrenchment and reform in national, state and local expenditures.

To Tax Foreign Capital.

The Indiana House of Representatives has passed a resolution which provides that Indiana will operate with Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Kansas, Ohio, Kentucky and Pennsylvania in an inquiry as to how much foreign capital is loaned in these states, with a view of taxing this capital. The resolution includes the other states named for the reason that if but one state began taxing this capital, the loan companies would withdraw from the state.

The Oatmeal Deal.

Robert Stuart, of the Cereal Milling company, of Chicago, contradicts the statement of F. Schumacher, of Akron, O., who said that a combination of the leading oatmeal mills of the country had been formed. Mr. Stuart says they wanted to form a combination with $3,000,000 capital, but could not agree on the valuation of the various plants, and so gave up the attempt.

Will Join the Trust.

A conference was held at New York on Jan. 17 between representatives of the National lead trust and the principal smelting company of St. Louis. It was reported on good authority that the result will assure the entrance of the St. Louis company into the trust, an object which has been aimed at for a long time.

To Slaughter the Seals.

The San Francisco owners of sealing vessels are busily at work making preparations for the coming season. A new departure will be the introduction of steam launches in the business, two of which will be carried by the schooner Henry Dennis.

FOREIGN MATTERS.

THE STORM WAS SEVERE.

Germany Frozen Up—Traffic Greatly Impeded.

Reports from all parts of Germany on Jan. 19 show that the thermometer touched many degrees below zero (Fahrenheit), but that the cold is bearable in the absence of wind. The ice here is eighteen inches thick. The sea between Stralsund and Rugen, five miles in width, is alive with skaters and sleighs. The ponds are frozen to the bottom.

Twenty-one head of deer in the royal forest at Benrath have died, and the rest are in a miserable condition. In Holland and Belgium, the severity of the snowfall has put a stop to railway and tramway traffic. Thousands of men are engaged in clearing the roads. On the coast of Holland the sea is frozen for a great distance and there is a bank of ice on the shore of extreme beauty. Only the harbors of Rotterdam and Flushing are accessible to vessels.

Advices from Naples report the death of two persons from the cold. The Italian rivers are encumbered with ice. The roof of a school for boys at San Demetrio gave way beneath its burden of snow and ice, and the whole mass went crashing into the school-room below. Twenty-two of the pupils were more or less seriously injured. On the frontier, near Geneva, a man was found frozen to death. Several vessels have been wrecked in the bay of Biscay, and a number of lives have been lost. The gales throughout Europe are the severest in thirty years.

STARVING IRELAND.

Plenty to Eat But no Money to Buy it With.

The Irish contest loses nothing of bitterness with the lapse of time. The plan of Timothy Healy to form a national federation, to be composed of anti-Parnellites, gains but little headway, partly on account of the sponsorship, for Healy has made many enemies by his acrimonious course, and is disliked by many even of his own faction, but also because those who hope for peace look to O'Brien and Dillon, and will not act until they have been decisively heard from.

It is worthy of note that while thousands of Irish families are famishing, Irish produce in abundance is pouring into England. Turkeys and poultry from Ireland supplied the holiday dinners of Englishmen and Scotchmen, while the wretched inmates of Galway cabins hardly had a potato. This shows that there is plenty of food in Ireland, but that a large section of the population has no money to buy food and no means of earning the money. The destitution is every day becoming more acute, as the loads of potatoes brought by British men-of-war are but a temporary relief to all the prevailing distress. That there is not a marked increase of the death rate in the famine districts only shows the wonderful vitality of the race and its capacity for suffering.

NO ESTABLISH A BLOCKADE.

Chilian Men-of-War Begin Active Operations.

A dispatch from Valparaiso dated January 16 stated that the Chilian men-of-war had given notice that they would begin a blockade of the port of Iquique on January 20. The importation of provisions into Iquique has already been stopped. Additional dispatches received say that the rebels have declared the ports of Chili blockaded, in order to interrupt the nitrate trade.

Private cable dispatches received from Iquique contain the information that the blockade extends to Coquimbo. The Chilian war ships Almirante, Cochtan and Magell are engaged in the work of operating the blockade. All the telegraph wires to the north of Valparaiso have been cut.

ANARCHISTS AT WORK.

Dynamite Explosions and Robbery Contemplated.

Private telegrams of a most alarming nature were received at Paris on Jan. 10 from Leghorn, it being understood that the regular press means of communication have passed into the control of the police authorities of that city for the present. According to the messages referred to several dynamite cartridges were exploded almost simultaneously on Saturday in the immediate vicinity of the various residences of a number of wealthy residents of Leghorn. Further details are not attainable at present, but it is said the Italian police attribute the outrage to a well-planned anarchist plot, which was to have led to a riot and the sacking of the portion of the city where the exposions occurred.

ENTRE RIOS.

The Rebels Disarmed and a New Governor Appointed.

Advices from Buenos Ayres on Jan. 17 are of a more peaceful character. The rebels who had assembled in Entre Rios, it appears have been disarmed by the force of national troops sent against them. A new governor has been appointed to control the affairs of Entre Rios, and he is already acting energetically and efficiently and the alarm caused by the revolutionary outbreak is rapidly subsiding.

THOUSANDS ARE DYING.

"Black Death" Rapidly Carrying Off the People.

A dispatch from Tobolsk says the terrible scourge known as "black death" has reached the city of Tobolsk, the capital of West Siberia. The whole of Asiatic Russia, from Samarcand to the mouth of the Obi, is suffering from the scourge. Thousands are dying at Obdorsk, near the mouth of the Obi, owing to the lack of physicians. It seems almost hopeless to try and check the spread of the fearful disease.

The Hindoo Marriage Code.

Representative orthodox Hindoos of Calcutta, on Jan. 17, held a meeting for the purpose of effecting an organization to formally protest against the governments bill amending the marriage code. The bill raises the age of consent from ten years to 12.

To Strengthen the Turkish Army.

It is an nounced that the Porte is about to strengthen the Turkish army in Tripoli by the addition of 5,000 troops. It is also stated that the Porte will regard any attempt upon the part of Italy to interfere in the affairs of that province as a casus belli.

Negotiations Close.

The statement is made that the negotiations between England and Italy in regard to Kassala have been broken off.

THE AIR SHIP.

The Model Has Arrived in Chicago and Will Soon Be Tried.

The model of the much talked of Mount Carmel air ship arrived at Chicago on the evening of Jan. 13. The ship is about 30 feet long, the buoyancy chamber occupying four-fifths of that length, and is six and a half feet in diameter. It is designed to carry two persons. It is rather a working model than the airship contemplated by the inventor, Mr. Penpington, the airship itself being much larger and with correspondingly greater carrying capacity. It is not known just when the trial trip at the exposition will take place, as it will require several days to put the model together.

Could Not Agree.

The barbed wire men in session at Chicago, adjourned on Jan. 15 without having reached an agreement as to the purchase of the Washburn & Moen patents, preliminary to the formation of a pool. Another meeting will be held there this week.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

TO SEE THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

Boomers Anxious to Get a Look Into the Promised Land.

Advices from the northern border of the Cherokee strip are to the effect that the movement to invade the strip is assuming vast proportions. January 20 has been set as the day for the general invasion, but at the present the boomers are going into the strip every day in large numbers for the purpose of picking out their claims. At one point alone 8,000 boomers have assembled and are anxiously awaiting the much longed for signal to enter the land of Canaan. Harry Hill, of Oklahoma fame, is on his way to the strip with 300 boomers, and other leaders will follow in a few days.

Married at 12.

At Beattyville, Ky., on Jan. 19, Miss Polly Ann Collins, aged 12 years, was married to Jesse L. Dunahoo, a widower aged 35.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The supply of money in New York is steadily increasing, with a corresponding ease in the market. Call loans opened the week from 3@4 per cent to 2½@3½ per cent at its close. Time money is plenty, and was offered freely at 6 per cent, with 5 per cent bid. The condition of the banks is extremely satisfactory, their cash holdings augmenting largely, their surplus reserve being increased nearly $5,000,000.

STOCKS.—The week showed a check to the advancing prices of stocks, and a decided reaction. The cause of this is evidently that the leading stocks having each advanced from 5 to 15 points since the middle of December, a large number of outside investors bought at the extremely low rates then prevailing, having the sagacity to know that a rise was inevitable in a short time, when stocks are selling for less than their real value, judged by their dividend earning power. These purch